



Pow-Wow SMITH INDIAN LAWMAN

JUNE NO.172



10c

Detective COMICS

52 BIG
PAGES

In this issue:

BATMAN
and **ROBIN**

IN AN AMAZING
BATTLE WITH

**"The OUTLAW
WHO HAD
NINE LIVES!"**

DON'T BOTHER
TRYING TO SAVE **ME**,
BATMAN! I'VE STILL
GOT EIGHT LIVES
LEFT!



TOP VALUE IN AMERICA'S TOP COMICS!



THIS FAMOUS SYMBOL ON THE COVER OF ANY COMICS MAGAZINE IS YOUR GUARANTEE OF THE BEST IN COMICS READING - AND IT MEANS YOU'RE GETTING A **BIG 52-PAGE MAGAZINE** CHOCK FULL OF THE KIND OF COMICS YOU LIKE BEST!

DON'T SETTLE FOR LESS!

DETECTIVE COMICS, No. 172, June, 1951. Published monthly by National Comics Publications, Inc., 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y. Whitney Ellsworth, Editor. Reentered as second class matter April 28, 1942 at the Post Office at New York, N. Y. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. \$1.50 including postage. Foreign, \$3.00 in American funds. For advertising rates address Richard A. Felden & Co.,

205 E. 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y. Entire contents copyrighted 1951 by National Comics Publications, Inc. Except those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred.

Printed in U.S.A.



BATMAN

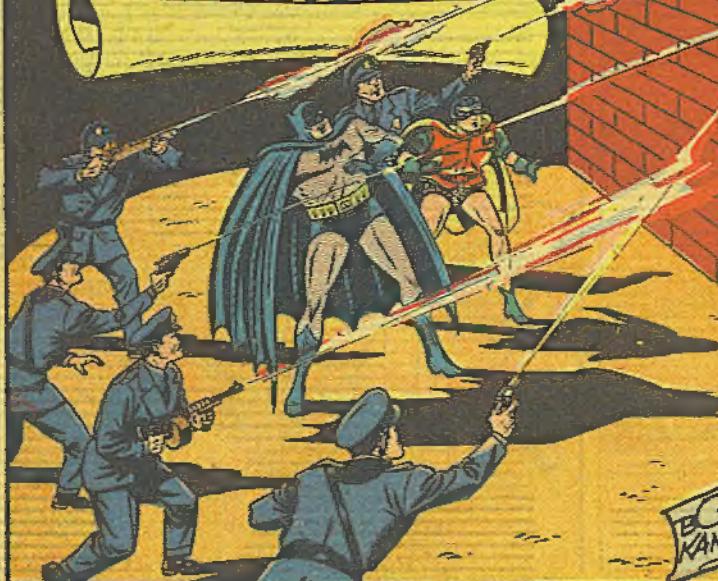
With
ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER

THIS IS THE STORY OF PAUL GREGORIAN--A MORTAL SUCH AS YOU AND I, WHO CLAIMED TO BE THE MASTER OF HIS FATE... WHO SAID HE HAD A BARGAIN WITH DEATH!

THIS IS HIS STORY--A STORY THAT HURTS BATMAN AND ROBIN THE BOY WONDER INTO ONE OF THE MOST EERIE AND BAFFLING ADVENTURES OF THEIR CAREERS...

THIS IS THE STORY OF...

"THE OUTLAW WHO Had NINE LIVES!"





DETECTIVE COMICS

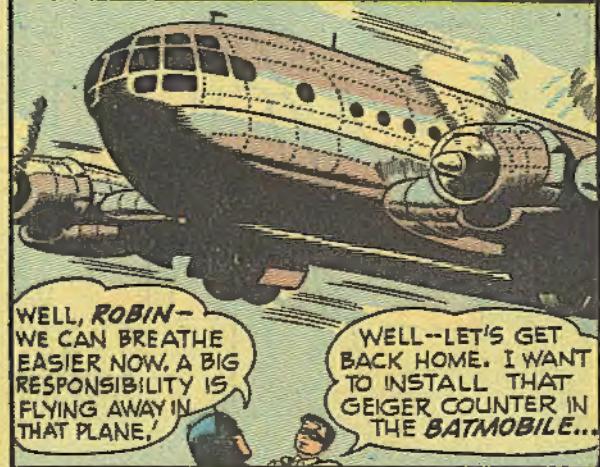


ONE MORNING, AS A GROUP OF FOREIGN DIGNITARIES PREPARES TO BOARD A PLANE AT THE GOTHAM CITY AIRPORT...

MANY THANKS,
BATMAN, FOR BEING
OUR SPECIAL GUARD
WHILE WE WERE IN YOUR
CITY. YOU WERE MOST
KIND AND EFFICIENT.

IT WAS A
PLEASURE,
SIR!

AND, WHEN THE PLANE HAS TAKEN OFF...



SUDDENLY, ATOP THE AIRFIELD'S GIANT CONTROL TOWER...

STAND BACK,
YOU FOOLS--LET
ME JUMP! I AM
PAUL GREGORIAN!
I CANNOT DIE!
LET ME PROVE
IT TO YOU!
HA-HA!

WE CLIMBED UP TO
GET HIM--BUT HE'S
GOT A GOOD TOE-HOLD
UP THERE--ALMOST
KICKED BOTH OF
US OFF! (PANT)

THE
LIFE-NETS
WILL THWART
HIM!

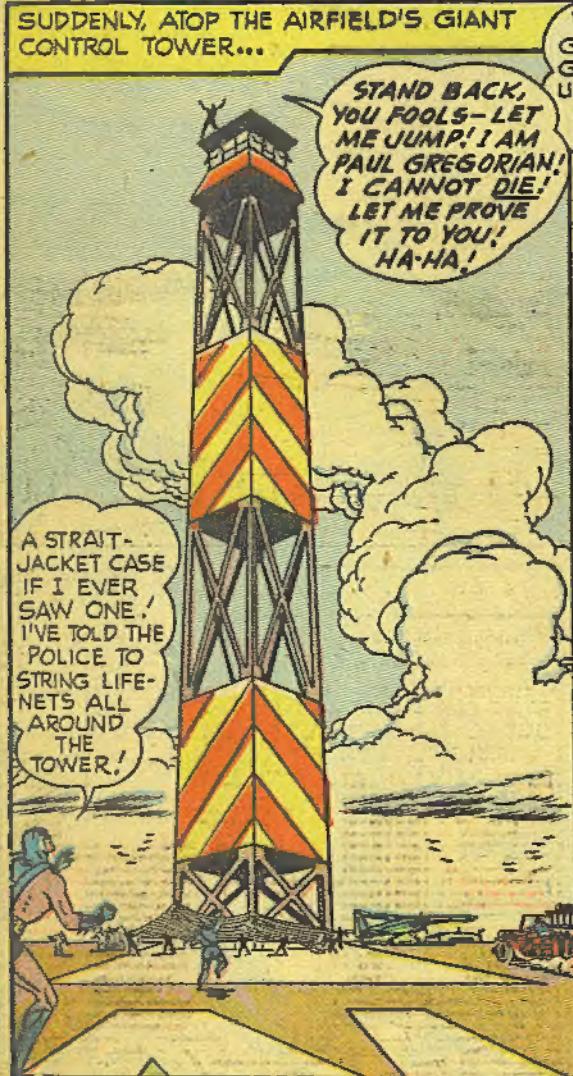
HE'S
PLUMB CRAZY,
BATMAN!

A STRAIT-JACKET CASE
IF I EVER
SAW ONE!
I'VE TOLD THE
POLICE TO
STRING LIFE-
NETS ALL
AROUND
THE
TOWER!

AND, SHORTLY
AFTERWARD...

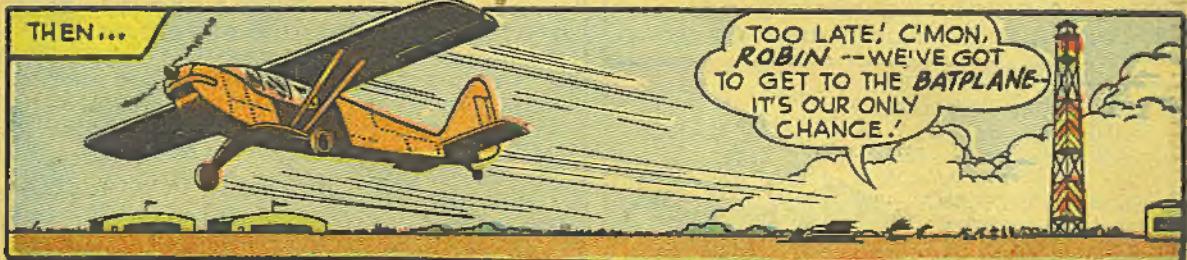
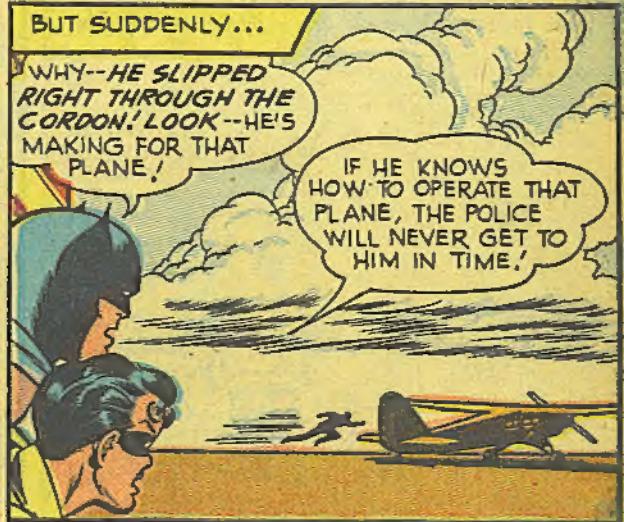
STUPID FOOLS! THOSE
NETS ARE IN MY WAY!
WHY DIDN'T YOU LET
ME JUMP??!!

LOOK!
HE'S
STARTING
TO COME
DOWN!!





DETECTIVE COMICS



NEXT EVENING, AS BATMAN AND ROBIN
LEND THEIR SERVICES TO A WORTHY CAUSE...

THE SHOW'S GOING
TO START SOON,
BATMAN. WHAT'S
OUR PART GOING
TO BE?

WE'RE TO MAKE A
SHORT SPEECH
ENDORsing THE DRIVE.
WE'LL LET THE PRO-
FESSIONALS DO THE
ENTERTAINING!

GOTHAM HEALTH FUND
Annual CHARITY DRIVE

Gala
ALL-STAR
BENEFIT
SHOW



THEN, AS QUICKLY AS HE APPEARED, THE
STRANGER IS SWALLOWED UP IN THE CROWD
AS...

I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE
THINKING! BUT IT
COULDN'T BE! HE
MUST BE A TWIN OR
AN EXACT DOUBLE!

THE
RESEMBLANCE
IS
UNCANNY!

ALL AT ONCE...

ENJOYING
YOURSELF,
BATMAN?

ARE MY EYES
DECEIVING ME?! HE'S
THE EXACT IMAGE OF
PAUL GREGORIAN, THE
MADMAN WHO PERISHED
IN THAT PLANE YESTERDAY!

LATER, IN THE FINGERPRINT BUREAU
AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

WE CHECKED THE
PRINTS FROM THAT
LIGHTER WITH THOSE
WE HAVE ON FILE --
AND WE'VE FOUND
ONE TO MATCH IT!

GOOD! LET'S GO
LOOK AT IT! NOW
MAYBE WE'LL GET
TO THE BOTTOM
OF THIS FUNNY
BUSINESS!

AND THEN...

AS YOU CAN SEE, THESE PRINTS MATCH
EXACTLY. THE ONES ON THE LEFT
CAME OFF THE LIGHTER. THE ONES
ON THE RIGHT WERE
TAKEN FROM THAT
AIRPORT TOWER
YESTERDAY...

BUT THAT'S
IMPOSSIBLE!
IMPOSSIBLE!

GREAT
SCOTT!
HOW COULD
THAT BE!



THE NEXT MOMENT...

COMMISSIONER!
THE ELECTRIC COMPANY
JUST CALLED IN! SOMEONE'S
ATTEMPTING TO SABOTAGE
THEIR NORTH GOTHAM
POWER PLANT!

WE'LL GO AT
ONCE! COME
ON,
BATMAN--
WE'LL UNTANGLE
THAT MYSTERY
LATER!

AND SOON AFTER, AT THE POWER PLANT...

HE'S CRAZY,
I TELL YOU!
HE'LL KILL
HIMSELF SURE!
YOU CAN'T SEE
HIM NOW--BUT
HE'S UP THERE
JUST THE
SAME!

WARNING
NO TRESPASSING
HIGH VOLTAGE
ELECTRICAL
EQUIPMENT

ALL AT
ONCE...

HA-HA! YES
- IT'S ME--
PAUL

GREGORIAN--
THE MAN WITH
NINE LIVES!

IF HE TOUCHES THAT WIRE,
HE'S A GONER SURE!
THERE'S ENOUGH VOLTAGE
THERE TO KILL AN
ARMY!

GREGORIAN!
COME DOWN
FROM THERE
AT ONCE! AND
DON'T TOUCH
ANY WIRES!

BUT THEN...

LOOK!
HE'S
GRABBED
THE WIRES--
AND
NOTHING'S
HAPPENED!
IT'S A
MIRACLE,
I TELL
YOU!

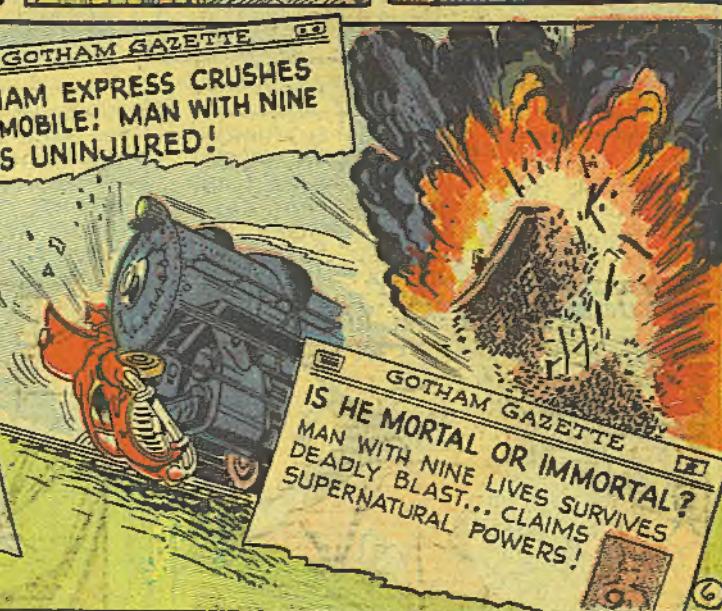
HA-HA!
NOTHING
CAN HAPPEN
TO ME! AND
NOW I'M
OFF TO THE
GOTHAM
BRIDGE! WHY
DON'T YOU
FOLLOW, BATMAN
-AND TRY TO
CATCH ME?

SUDDENLY, A WILD CHASE BEGINS ACROSS
THE FACE OF GOTHAM CITY. AND LATER, ON
THE GOTHAM BRIDGE...

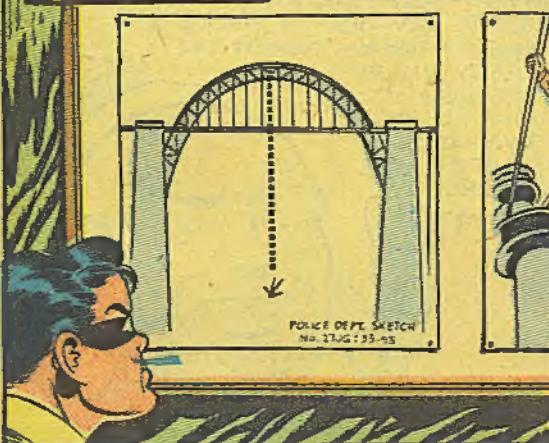
LOOK! HE'S CHANGED
TO A UNIFORM WITH A
"9" ON IT!
THERE'S A STIFF WIND
UP THERE! LOOK--HE'S
LOSING HIS BALANCE!
HE'S GOING TO
FALL!



THEN, THAT EVENING, IN THE HOME OF SOCIALITE BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS WARD DICK GRAYSON...



THEN, ONE DAY...



I KNEW IT! I KNEW WE HAD MISSED IT! THIS CHART REVEALS SOMETHING VERY INTERESTING, ROBIN!

ARE YOU AS CLEVER AS BATMAN? HAVE YOU SEEN SOMETHING IN THIS CHART THAT GIVES A CLUE TO THE MYSTERIOUS WAYS OF THE MAN WITH NINE LIVES? READ ON — TO SEE IF YOU'RE RIGHT.

MEANWHILE, IN THE GOTHAM CITY HIDEOUT OF GANGSTER HOOFER MARTIN, RECENTLY ESCAPED FROM PRISON....

WHAT GOES, HOOFER? WE AIN'T MADE A SCORE IN A LONG TIME. MAYBE YOU SHOULD STICK TO TAP-DANCIN' WHEN YOU WAS A KID! YOU AIN'T DOIN' SO GOOD AS A CROOK!

TAKE IT EASY! I SEE SOMETHING IN THIS PAPER THAT CAN MAKE US ALL RICH FOR LIFE.

THAT GUY?? WHAT'S HE GOT TO DO WITH US?? PLENTY! SEE THAT SCAR ON HIS CHIN? THERE'S ONLY ONE LIKE THAT AROUND—AND IT'S ON MY BROTHER, PAUL.



SAAAY! YOU'RE RIGHT, BOSS! CHANGE HIS HAIR TO BLOND—AND IT'S YOU! WHAT GIVES?

PAUL USED TO BE A MAGICIAN. HE GOT INTO A SCRAPE WITH THE COPS—WAS BANNED FROM THE STAGE. HE DROPPED OUTA SIGHT—AND NOW HERE HE IS! I WANT HIM BROUGHT HERE RIGHT AWAY!

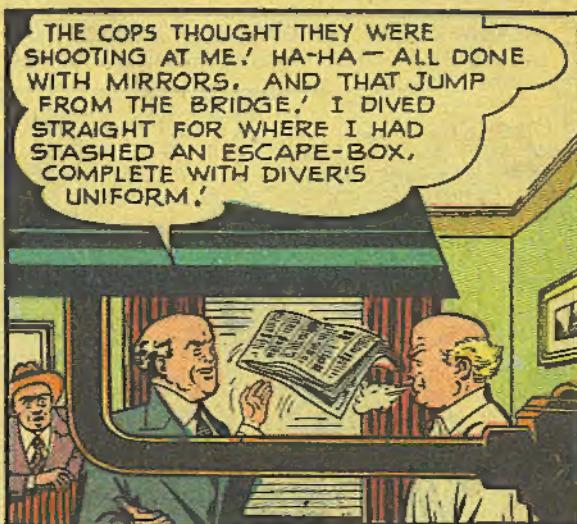
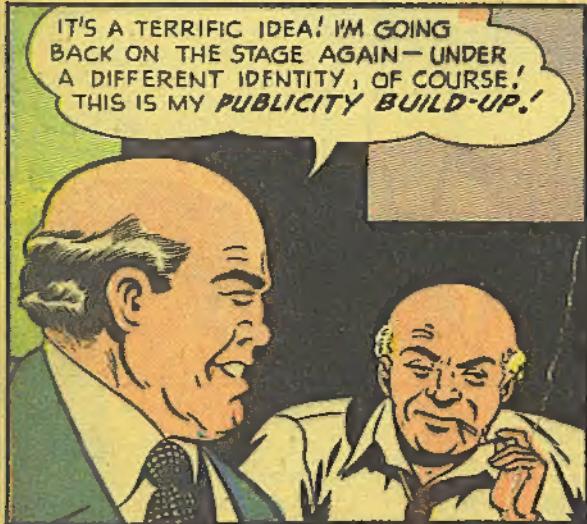


AND, THE NEXT DAY...

HOOFER! IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU! I THOUGHT YOU WERE IN JAIL! TELL ME ABOUT IT!

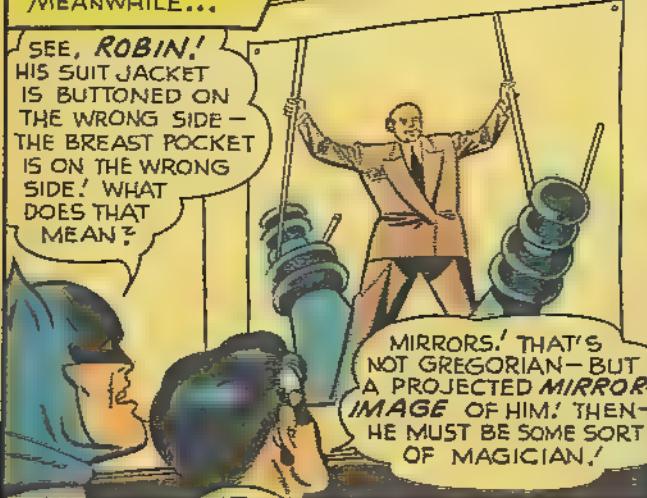
NO, KID—YOU GO FIRST! WHAT IS THIS CAPER YOU'RE PULLIN'—THE MAN WITH NINE LIVES?





MEANWHILE...

SEE, ROBIN!
HIS SUIT JACKET
IS BUTTONED ON
THE WRONG SIDE —
THE BREAST POCKET
IS ON THE WRONG
SIDE! WHAT
DOES THAT
MEAN?

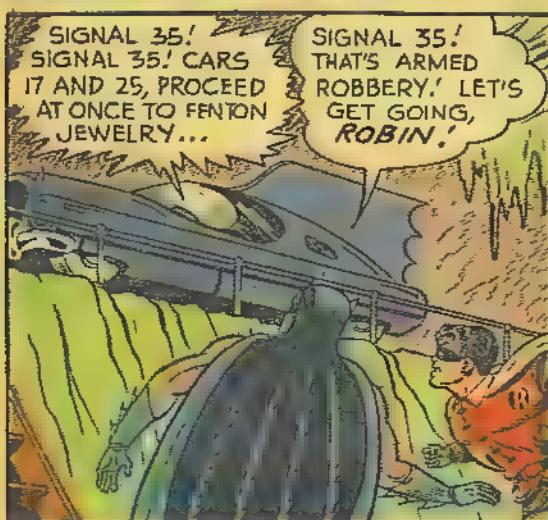


RIGHT! THAT WOULD EXPLAIN
HIS OTHER "DEATH-ESCAPES" —
CLEVER ILLUSIONS, TRICKS, ESCAPE
CONTRAPTION'S. NOW WE'VE BUT
TO UNEARTH HIS MOTIVES!



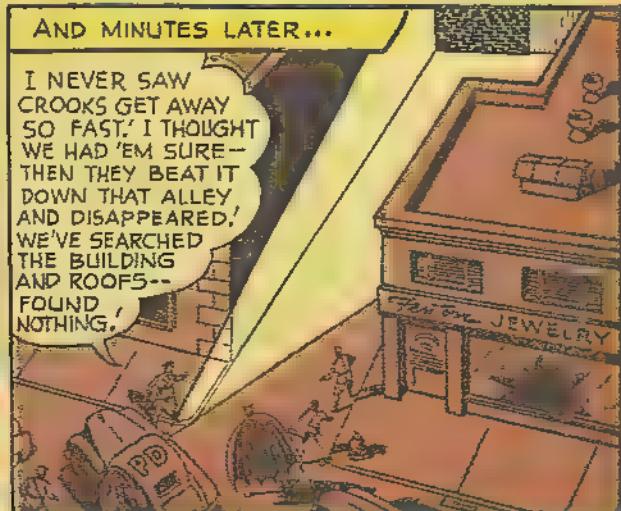
SIGNAL 35!
SIGNAL 35! CARS
17 AND 25, PROCEED
AT ONCE TO FENTON
JEWELRY...

SIGNAL 35!
THAT'S ARMED
ROBBERY! LET'S
GET GOING,
ROBIN!



AND MINUTES LATER...

I NEVER SAW
CROOKS GET AWAY
SO FAST! I THOUGHT
WE HAD 'EM SURE —
THEN THEY BEAT IT
DOWN THAT ALLEY
AND DISAPPEARED!
WE'VE SEARCHED
THE BUILDING
AND ROOFS --
FOUND
NOTHING!



SHORTLY AFTERWARDS...

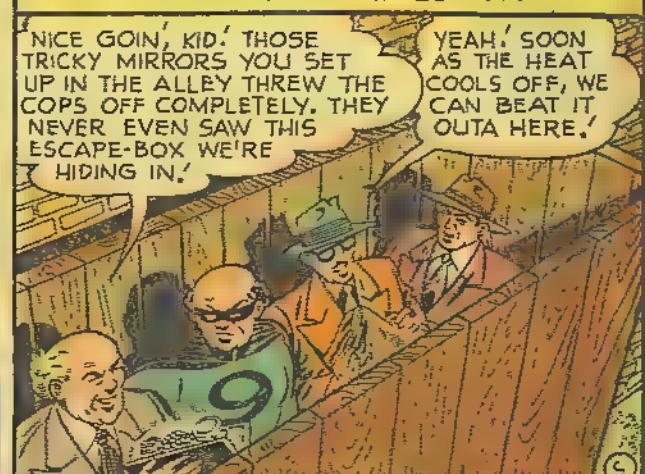
NO TRACE
OF THEM AT
ALL. WE'D
BETTER GO
BACK!



IN THE SAME MOMENT, IN THE ALLEY NEXT TO THE
FENTON JEWELRY COMPANY...

NICE GOIN', KID! THOSE
TRICKY MIRRORS YOU SET
UP IN THE ALLEY THREW THE
COPS OFF COMPLETELY. THEY
NEVER EVEN SAW THIS
ESCAPE-BOX WE'RE
HIDING IN!

YEAH! SOON
AS THE HEAT
COOLS OFF, WE
CAN BEAT IT
OUTA HERE!





DETECTIVE COMICS



NEXT EVENING, AS CRIME FLARES UP AGAIN IN GOTHAM CITY...

THEY'RE HEADING FOR THAT MUNITIONS PLANT! AND THAT FOOL IS CARRYING A LIGHTED CIGAR!



IN THE NEXT MOMENT...

GOLLY! THEY WENT RIGHT IN AND BLEW UP THE PLACE! THERE GO THREE DEAD CROOKS WE DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT ANY MORE! THERE WON'T BE A TRACE OF THEM LEFT!



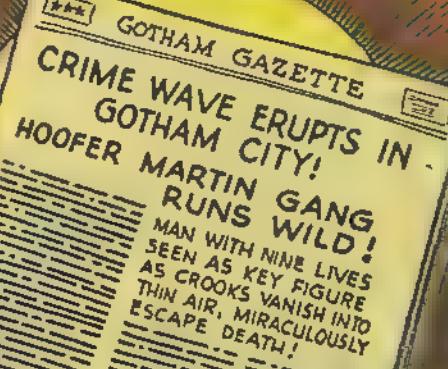
AND, AT THAT VERY MOMENT, IN A SEWER PIPE NEAR THE MUNITIONS PLANT...

WHAT A GETAWAY! THEY THOUGHT WE WENT INTO THAT EXPLODED BUILDING! HA-HA! THEY DIDN'T SEE US DROP THROUGH THAT SPECIAL TRAP-DOOR INTO THIS SEWER PIPE.

OF COURSE NOT! THE TIMING WAS PERFECT--AS I HAD FIGURED! I SET OFF THE EXPLOSION AT JUST THE RIGHT MOMENT!

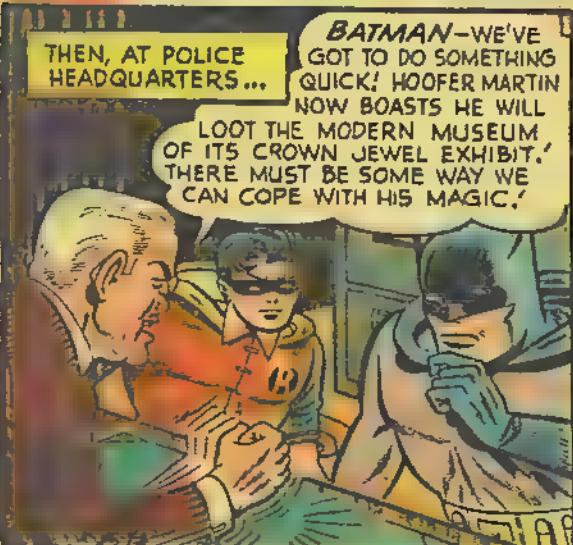


AND, IN THE NEXT FEW DAYS...



THEN, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

BATMAN--WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING QUICK! HOOFER MARTIN NOW BOASTS HE WILL LOOT THE MODERN MUSEUM OF ITS CROWN JEWEL EXHIBIT. THERE MUST BE SOME WAY WE CAN COPE WITH HIS MAGIC.



AND, AT THE MODERN MUSEUM WHERE FINAL PREPARATIONS FOR THE CROWN JEWEL EXHIBIT ARE UNDER WAY...

HMM! SO THE COMMISSIONER IS AFRAID OF MAGIC, EH? WELL--MAYBE WE CAN DIG UP SOME OF OUR OWN, ROBIN--SCIENTIFIC MAGIC, I MEAN!



DETECTIVE COMICS

THAT NIGHT, IN THE BAT-CAVE CRIME LAB...

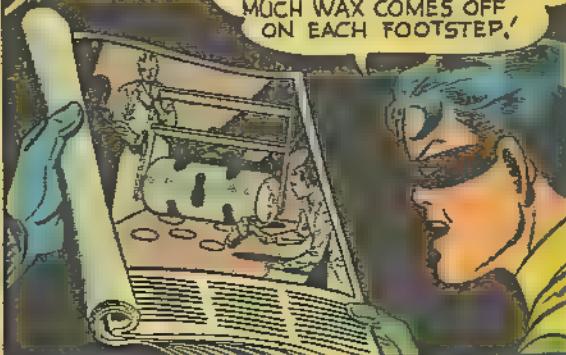
FLOOR WAX? WHAT IN THE WORLD CAN WE DO WITH THAT?

NOT JUST ORDINARY FLOOR WAX, ROBIN! THIS WAX IS **RADIO-ACTIVE**, SHOT THROUGH WITH ISOTOPES!



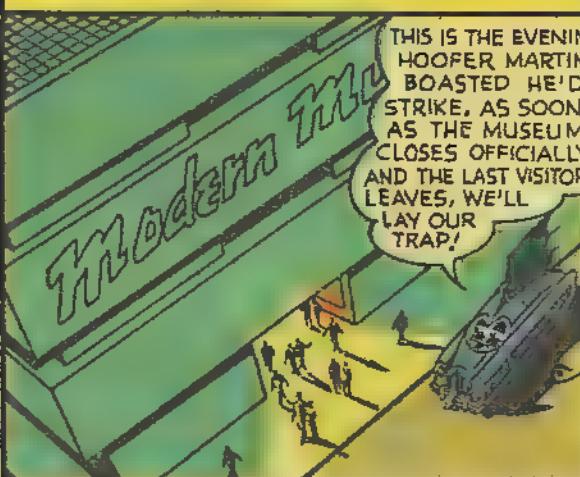
RADIO-ACTIVE WAX IS USED TO TEST JUST HOW DURABLE A FLOOR WAX IS--

I SEE! THEY RUB THOSE TREADS OVER THE WAX - THEN BY MEASURING THE RADIO-ACTIVITY ON THE TREADS, THEY CAN TELL JUST HOW MUCH WAX COMES OFF ON EACH FOOTSTEP!



NEXT EVENING, AT THE MUSEUM...

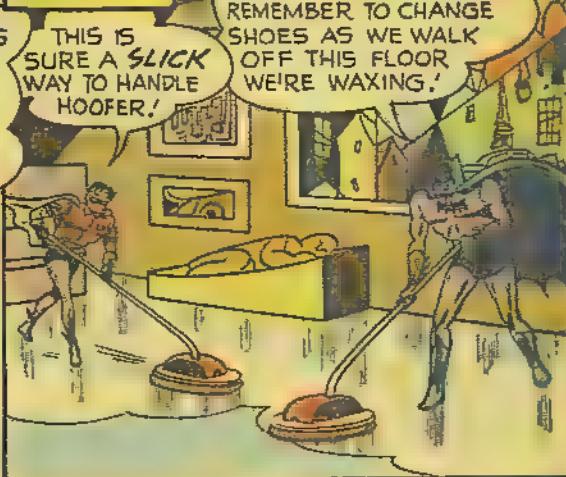
THIS IS THE EVENING HOOFER MARTIN BOASTED HE'D STRIKE, AS SOON AS THE MUSEUM CLOSES OFFICIALLY AND THE LAST VISITOR LEAVES, WE'LL LAY OUR TRAP!



LATER...

THIS IS SURE A SLICK WAY TO HANDLE HOOFER!

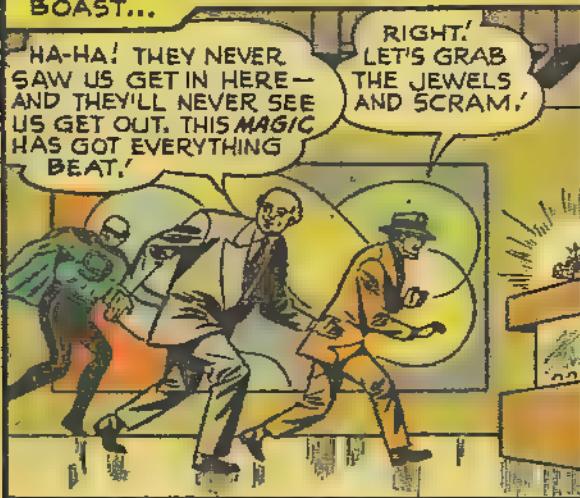
ALMOST FINISHED! REMEMBER TO CHANGE SHOES AS WE WALK OFF THIS FLOOR WE'RE WAXING!



THEN, AS HOOFER MARTIN MAKES GOOD HIS BOAST...

HA-HA! THEY NEVER SAW US GET IN HERE - AND THEY'LL NEVER SEE US GET OUT. THIS MAGIC HAS GOT EVERYTHING BEAT!

RIGHT! LET'S GRAB THE JEWELS AND SCRAM!



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

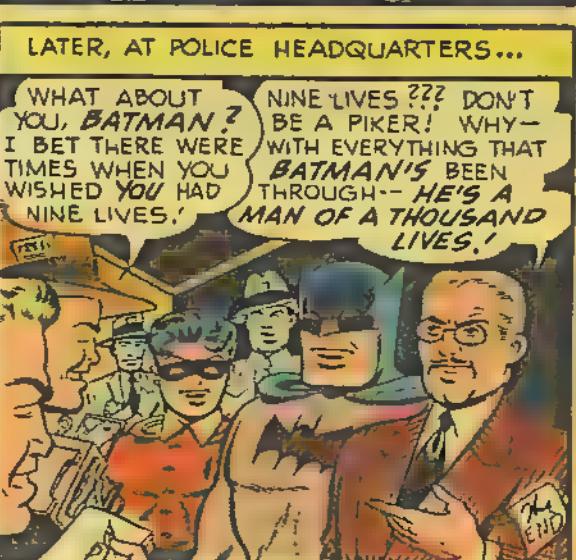
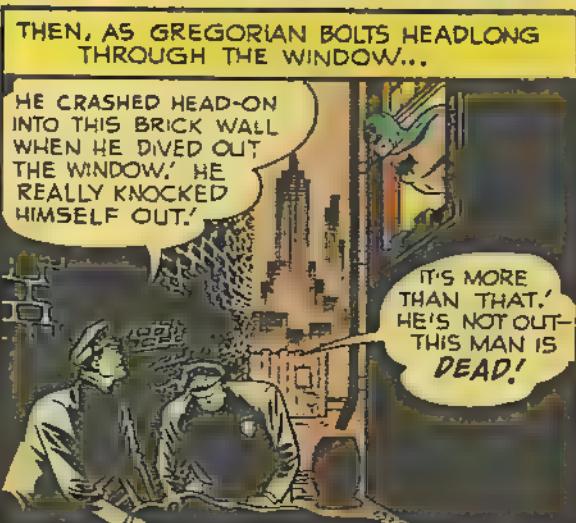
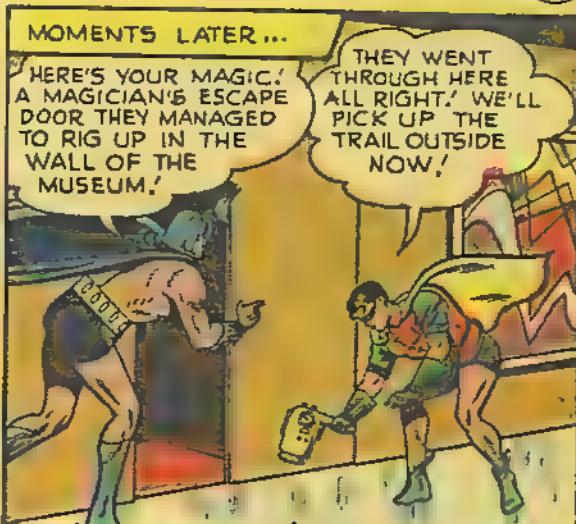
WE STAYED OFF THE FLOOR OF THE EXHIBIT AS YOU REQUESTED, BATMAN - AND WE NEVER GOT A CHANCE TO CLOSE IN ON THEM! THEY DISAPPEARED BEFORE WE COULD REACH THEM - WITH THE JEWELS!

NEVER MIND, LIEUTENANT - WE'LL FLUSH THEM OUT! ROBIN - GET THE GEIGER COUNTER READY!





DETECTIVE COMICS



NOW! PRIZE

PICTURE RINGS



**ONE RING IN EVERY BOX
OF Kellogg's RAISIN BRAN**
No Waiting - No Box Tops!

WHAT YOU GET! Open a box of Kellogg's Raisin Bran and get your prize! A bright-colored genuine plastic ring with a picture on top! Pictures of airplanes, cowboys, Indians, sport stars, movie stars! These prize picture rings fit any finger! Most important, you get this double-treat: plump honeycomb raisins, with Kellogg's nourishing golden-crisp flakes!

Surprise—entirely new series
of prizes coming soon!



RINGS

Pocahontas—
Indian Maiden



Buffalo Bill—
Western Hero



COWBOYS

16 Different
Pictures!

6 Bright
Colors!

Republic XF91
Thunderceptor



Gene Tunney—
Ex-Heavyweight
Champ

SPORT STARS

Sitting Bull—
Indian Chief



Douglas DC 8

AIRPLANES

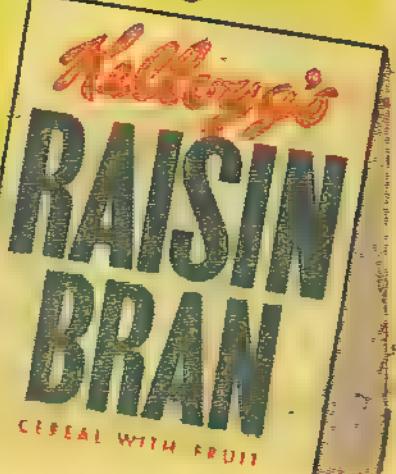
Wear 'em!
Collect 'em!
Swap 'em!

Pan-American
Double Deck
Clipper

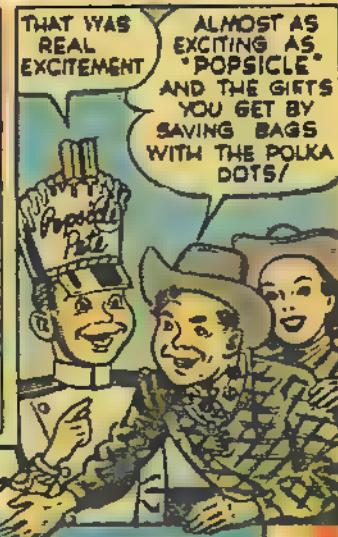
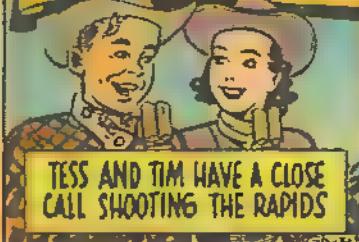


Wanda Hendrix—
Universal
International Star

MOVIE STARS



"POPSICLE" TWINS at YELLOWSTONE PARK



WIN A FREE TRIP TO THE BIGGEST FISHING CHANCE IN THE COUNTRY!

#52 SEWING KIT
8 spools of
thread, oil colors
Needles, Pin and
thimble Handy
Pocket-size in
plastic case
70 BAGS or
15¢ & 10 BAGS
100 BAGS or 20¢ & 10 BAGS

#19 ALL-PURPOSE KNIFE
Two steel
blades, rugged
handle Swell
for outdoor
fun and 1000 uses.
Knife opens
to 3½"

#31 RABBIT'S FOOT
Good luck carrying
charm on 20-inch
Golden chain
Complete with
belt clip.
50 BAGS or 10¢ & 10 BAGS

GET THESE VALUABLE GIFTS
and many more... ask for
POPSICLE PETE
or write to **JOE LOWE CORPORATION**
or address yourself
Address _____
Dept. E-10 Box 678
New York 44, N.Y.
2744 East 11 St., Chicago 10, Ill.
212 N Highland Ave., Los Angeles 22, Cal.
212 N Highland Ave., Atlanta, Ga.

"POPSICLE PETE", "POPSICLE", "FUDGSICLE", "CREAMSICLE", and "DREAMSICLE" are registered trade marks of the JOE LOWE CORPORATION, N.Y. 1, N.Y. This offer is limited to the U.S. and possessions, and is void and not extended in any locality where redemption or issuance thereof is prohibited, or where any law, license, or other restriction is imposed upon redemption or issuance. Any of the above premiums may be discontinued without notice.

ROBOTMAN



WHEN WEALTHY OLD JARED RUTHERFORD LEFT HIS MILLION DOLLAR ESTATE TO HIS THREE SQUABBLING SONS, THE UNDERWORLD SAT UP AND TOOK NOTICE. FOR HE MADE IT A CONDITION OF THEIR INHERITANCE THAT EACH WAS TO WORK FOR THE OTHER—TO FIND FRIENDSHIP, AND MANHOOD, IN UNSELFISH SACRIFICE! BUT ROBOTMAN DISCOVERED IT WAS DEATH THEY WERE HEADING FOR, AS THEY SET OUT ON THEIR QUEST OF...

“THREE CLUES TO CRIME!”

ONE MORNING, AS THE RUTHERFORD BROTHERS ARRIVE FOR AN IMPORTANT MEETING WITH THEIR DEAD FATHER'S LAWYER,

I GOT HERE FIRST! I'M FIRST IN TO SEE MR. FROST!

I'M OPENING THE DOOR... I'M FIRST IN TO HEAR THE WILL READ!

GET OUT OF MY WAY, BOTH OF YOU! I'M GOING IN FIRST!

JOHN F.
ATTORNEY

ME FIRST!

OH, YEAH?

STOP! STOP THAT SQUABBLING AT ONCE! YOU'RE NOTHING BUT THREE PAMPERED, SPOILED BOYS! YOU'VE NEVER GROWN UP... NEVER HAD TO LIFT A FINGER FOR ANYTHING! COME IN AND SIT DOWN... ALL OF YOU!

AND WHEN TEMPS ARE FINALLY ABATED...

YOUR FATHER STIPULATED IN HIS WILL THAT YOU BOYS ACTUALLY **EARN** YOUR INHERITANCES, BECAUSE YOU'VE NEVER KNOWN WHAT IT MEANS TO **WORK FOR A LIVING!** IN EACH OF THESE ENVELOPES IS STATED THE TASK YOU'RE TO PERFORM... IF YOU FAIL, YOUR MONEY GOES TO CHARITY!



:GULP: I'VE GOT TO DIVE TO THE BOTTOM OF THE OCEAN TO GET MY CLUE, TELLING WHERE OUR MONEY IS HIDDEN!

AND—AND I HAVE TO GO INTO DRAGON CAVE...1000 FEET UNDERGROUND FOR MINE!

AND MY CLUE IS HIDDEN AT THE TOP OF AN UNCLIMBABLE PEAK IN THE GRAND CANYON!

LATER, AS THE THREE LEAVE LAWYER FROST'S OFFICE, THEY PASS PAUL DENNIS, WHO IS SECRETLY **ROBOTMAN**...

WE'RE LIABLE TO BE KILLED, GOING AFTER THOSE THINGS!

THE WORST PART IS—WE ALL HAVE TO GET THEM! WITHOUT ALL THREE OF THE CLUES, THE SECRET HIDING PLACE CAN'T BE KNOWN! WE MUST HELP EACH OTHER...WHETHER WE LIKE IT OR NOT!

WELL...THE BATTLING RUTHERFORDS!

PRETTY SMART OF THE BOSS TO FIGURE THIS ANGLE. HE SETS UP A COUPLE OF **DUMMY CHARITY CORPORATIONS** TO TAKE OVER IF THE RUTHERFORDS DON'T GO THROUGH WITH THOSE JOBS!

YEAH...AND WE'RE THE BOYS WHO'LL **MAKE SURE** THEY FAIL!

OH,OH...SOUNDS LIKE A JOB FOR **ROBOTMAN**!

ABOARD A DIVING LAUNCH IN PIRATE BAY, SOME DAYS LATER, AS JIM RUTHERFORD PREPARES FOR HIS TASK...

SORRY I HAVE TO DO THIS, JIM, BUT SOMEONE'S OUT TO STOP YOU... AND I CAN'T LET YOU RISK YOUR LIFE AGAINST SUCH ODDS!

M-M-M-P.F.F.



AFTER LOCKING JIM IN A BUNK, PAUL STARTS SHEDDING HIS **PLASTIC HUMAN DISGUISE**, TO BECOME **ROBOTMAN**.

THE METAL MARVEL WITH THE HUMAN BRAIN!





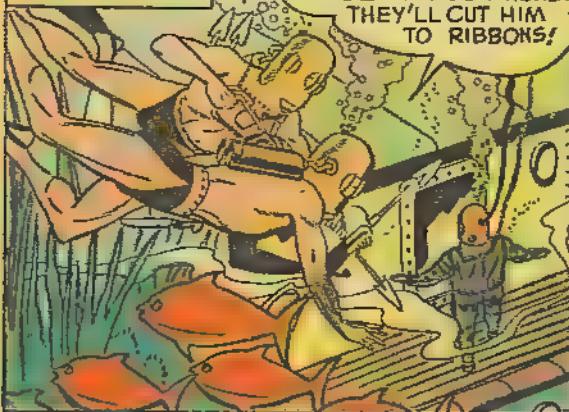
DETECTIVE COMICS



THEN DONNING
JIM'S DIVING SUIT,
HE DESCENDS TO
THE OCEAN
FLOOR, WHERE...

THERE'S RUTHERFORD NOW!
HE'S ENTERING THAT WRECKED
SHIP!

RELEASE THE
SPRINGS THAT POWER
THESE HARPOON GUNS.
THEY'LL CUT HIM
TO RIBBONS!



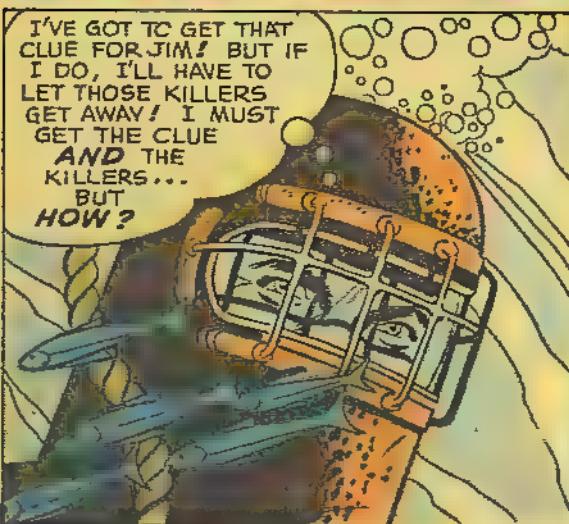
BUT AS THE DEADLY HARPOONS PIERCE THE
METAL-SUITED FIGURE...

THE AIR'S LEAKING OUT!
HE CAN'T BREATHE!

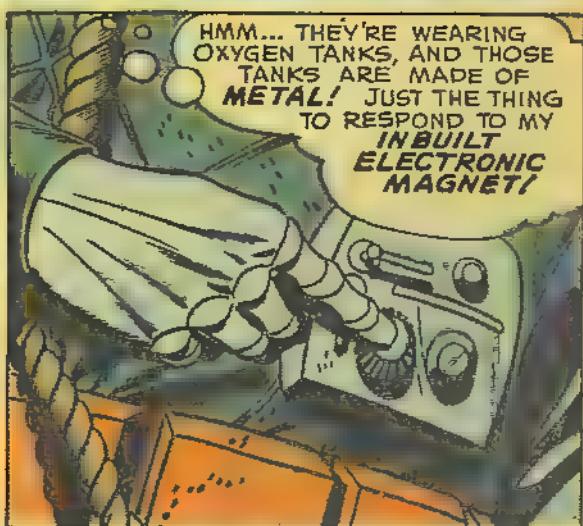
BUT WHAT'S
HOLDING HIM UP?



I'VE GOT TO GET THAT
CLUE FOR JIM! BUT IF
I DO, I'LL HAVE TO
LET THOSE KILLERS
GET AWAY! I MUST
GET THE CLUE
AND THE
KILLERS...
BUT
HOW?



HMM... THEY'RE WEARING
OXYGEN TANKS, AND THOSE
TANKS ARE MADE OF
METAL! JUST THE THING
TO RESPOND TO MY
INBUILT
ELECTRONIC
MAGNET!

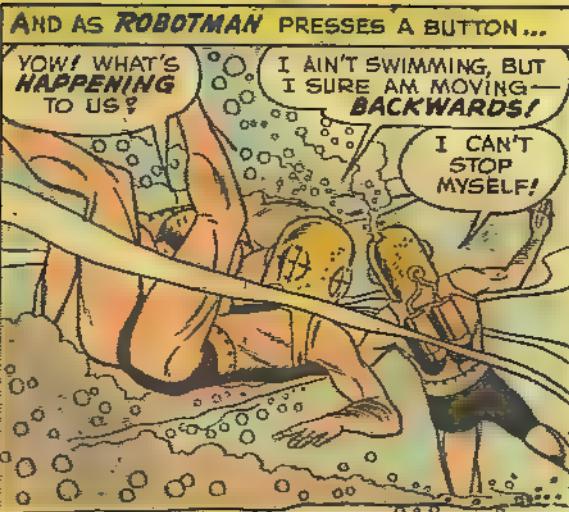


AND AS ROBOTMAN PRESSES A BUTTON...

YOW! WHAT'S
HAPPENING
TO US?

I AIN'T SWIMMING, BUT
I SURE AM MOVING—
BACKWARDS!

I CAN'T
STOP
MYSELF!



HOP ABOARD, BOYS! YOU
CAN COME WITH ME
WHEN I GET JIM
RUTHERFORD'S CLUE!
AFTER THAT, YOU WATER
RATS ARE GOING
TO THE NEAREST
JAIL!

CLANK
CLANK



DETECTIVE COMICS



HIS FIRST TASK COMPLETED, **ROBOTMAN** GOES TO HIS NEXT DESTINATION...THE BLAZING SANDS OF ARIZONA'S PAINTED DESERT...

I SURE FEEL FOOLISH IN THIS SUIT OF ARMOR, BUT LEGEND SAYS THERE STILL ARE **DRAGONS** ALIVE IN DRAGON CAVE! ED RUTHERFORD FELT HE HAD TO WEAR THIS, TO STAY ALIVE!



OF COURSE, I'M JUST AS WELL PLEASED THAT HE DID! IF THOSE CROOKS KNEW I'M **ROBOTMAN**, THEY'D GET SCARED AND RUN AWAY... BUT I WANT TO CAPTURE THEM!



SOON...

THERE HE COMES NOW— RIDIN' IN A SUIT OF ARMOR!

HE MUST THINK HE'S DON QUIXOTE! HUH--- IT'S SO RUSTY, OUR BULLETS WILL GO RIGHT THROUGH IT!

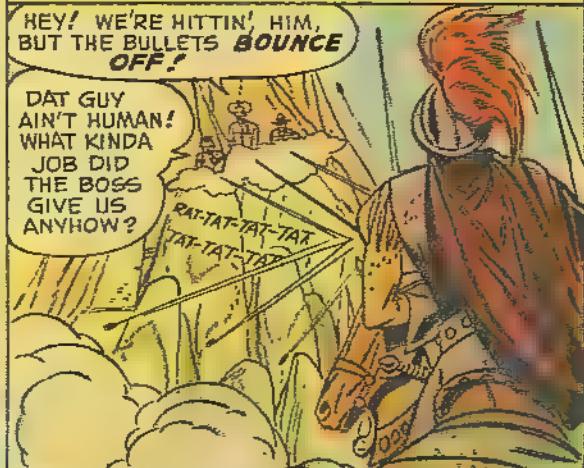
HE'LL NEVER REACH DRAGON CAVE! LET HIM HAVE IT!



BUT AS THE TOMMY-GUNS START BLASTING...

HEY! WE'RE HITTIN' HIM, BUT THE BULLETS **BOUNCE OFF**!

DAT GUY AIN'T HUMAN! WHAT KINDA JOB DID THE BOSS GIVE US ANYHOW?

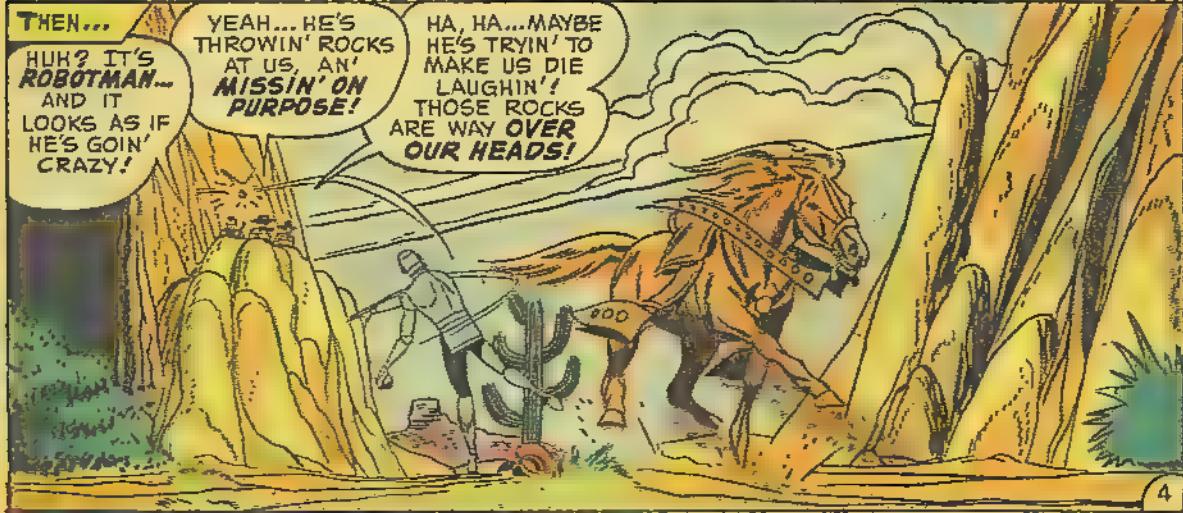


THEN...

HUH? IT'S **ROBOTMAN**... AND IT LOOKS AS IF HE'S GOIN' CRAZY!

YEAH... HE'S THROWIN' ROCKS AT US, AN' **MISSIN' ON PURPOSE!**

HA, HA...MAYBE HE'S TRYIN' TO MAKE US DIE LAUGHIN'! THOSE ROCKS ARE WAY **OVER OUR HEADS!**





DETECTIVE COMICS



BUT AS THE STEADY CANNONADE OF ROCKS
KEEPS HITTING THE SLOPE CAUSING THUNDEROUS
VIBRATIONS...

YIHH! HE AIN'T SO
DUMB...HE'S STARTED
A LANDSLIDE!

IT'S GONNA COVER
US UP... WE'RE
TRAPPED! THERE'S
NO WAY OUT!

YOU AREN'T HURT—JUST
PINNED DOWN BY LOOSE
DIRT! IT'LL KEEP YOU
SAFELY HERE UNTIL I
RETURN WITH THE
SECOND CLUE FROM
DRAGON CAVE...
AND CAN LUG YOU
OFF TO JAIL!

LATER, IN THE CAVE...

I HAD TO PUT
SLEEPING POWDER
IN ED'S DRINKING
WATER, TO GET
INTO HIS SUIT OF
ARMOR! BUT ED,
LIKE JIM,
WANTED TO
UNDERTAKE THIS
TASK, SO AS NOT
TO DISAPPOINT
HIS BROTHERS!
HIS FIRST
THOUGHTS WERE
OF OTHER PEOPLE
FOR THE FIRST
TIME IN HIS
LIFE!

SOON AFTER, ALONG THE VAST STRETCHES OF
GRAND CANYON OF COLORADO...

JOHN
WAS GOING TO
USE THIS HELICOPTER
TO RADIO-CONTROL
A ROBOT INTO
THE CANYON
AFTER THE THIRD
CLUE! SINCE
ONE MISSTEP
MEANS DEATH,
HE FIGURES
THIS WAY HE'D
HAVE A BETTER
CHANCE TO STAY
ALIVE AND
GET THE
CLUE!

THE ONLY TROUBLE IS-- HE
DON'T ANTICIPATE TROUBLE
FROM **PEOPLE**, WHILE I
DID! SO HE HAD TO STAY
BEHIND WHILE--OH, OH...
THOSE BULLETS

THEY'RE SHOOTING
MY PROPELLER
BLADES TO
RIBBONS! A
FALL FROM
THIS HEIGHT
WOULD KILL
EVEN
ME!

THE FALL WON'T HURT MY
METAL BODY, BUT MY DELICATE
HUMAN BRAIN... WILL BE
CRUSHED BY THE IMPACT OF
THE FALL! I'VE GOT
TO DO SOMETHING TO
STOP THE PLANE...
BUT WHAT?

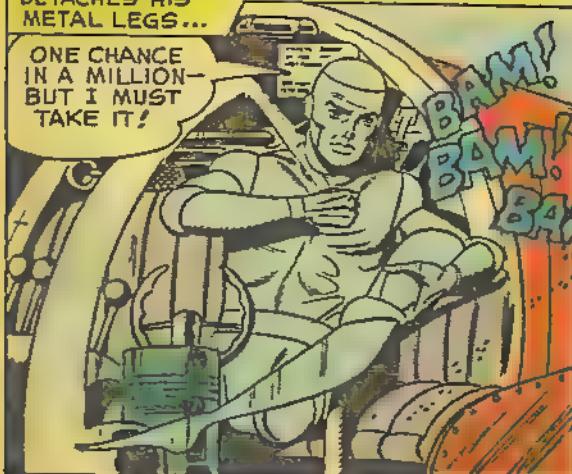


DETECTIVE COMICS



AS THE HELICOPTER PLUMMETS TOWARD THE CRUEL ROCKS BELOW, **ROBOTMAN** QUICKLY DETACHES HIS METAL LEGS...

ONE CHANCE IN A MILLION—
BUT I MUST TAKE IT!

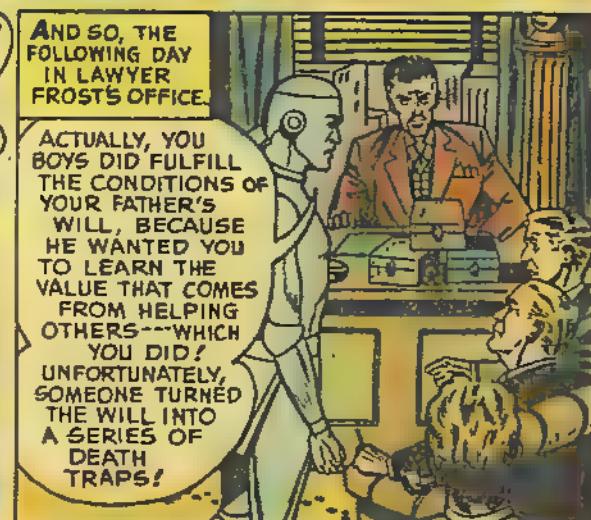


HAMMERING THEM INTO **PROPELLERS**, HE MANAGES TO HALT THE SICKENING FALL...

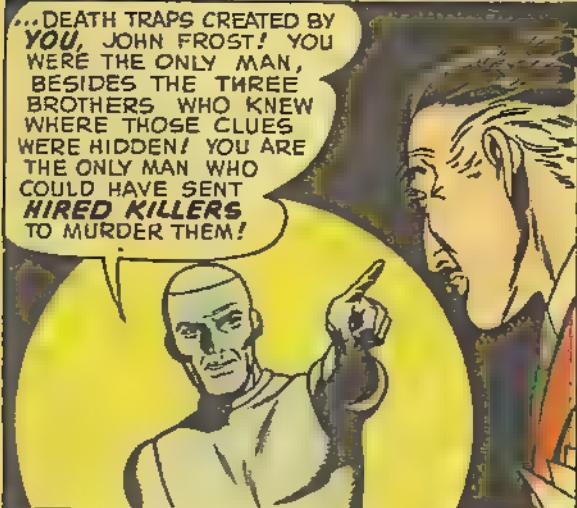
NOW I'LL DIRECT THE **RADIO-GUIDED ROBOT** TO THE PLACE WHERE THE THIRD CLUE IS HIDDEN! WHEN THE CROOKS DROP DOWN TO TAKE IT—I'LL MAKE MY APPEARANCE!

AND SO, THE FOLLOWING DAY IN LAWYER FROST'S OFFICE...

ACTUALLY, YOU BOYS DID FULFILL THE CONDITIONS OF YOUR FATHER'S WILL, BECAUSE HE WANTED YOU TO LEARN THE VALUE THAT COMES FROM HELPING OTHERS---WHICH YOU DID! UNFORTUNATELY, SOMEONE TURNED THE WILL INTO A SERIES OF DEATH TRAPS!

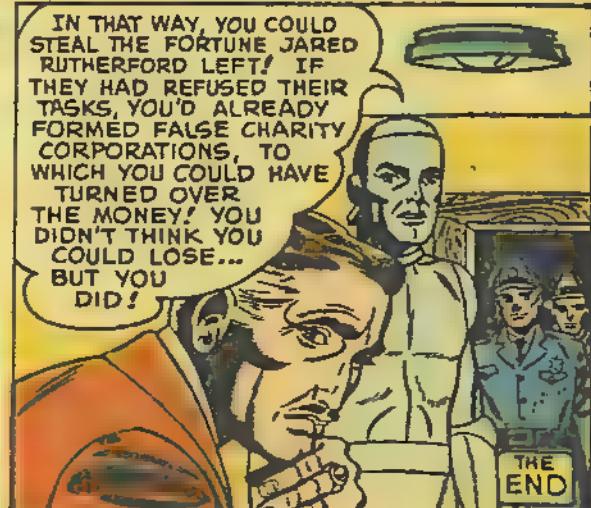


...DEATH TRAPS CREATED BY YOU, JOHN FROST! YOU WERE THE ONLY MAN, BESIDES THE THREE BROTHERS WHO KNEW WHERE THOSE CLUES WERE HIDDEN! YOU ARE THE ONLY MAN WHO COULD HAVE SENT HIRED KILLERS TO MURDER THEM!



IN THAT WAY, YOU COULD STEAL THE FORTUNE JARED RUTHERFORD LEFT! IF THEY HAD REFUSED THEIR TASKS, YOU'D ALREADY FORMED FALSE CHARITY CORPORATIONS, TO WHICH YOU COULD HAVE TURNED OVER THE MONEY! YOU DIDN'T THINK YOU COULD LOSE... BUT YOU DID!

THE END





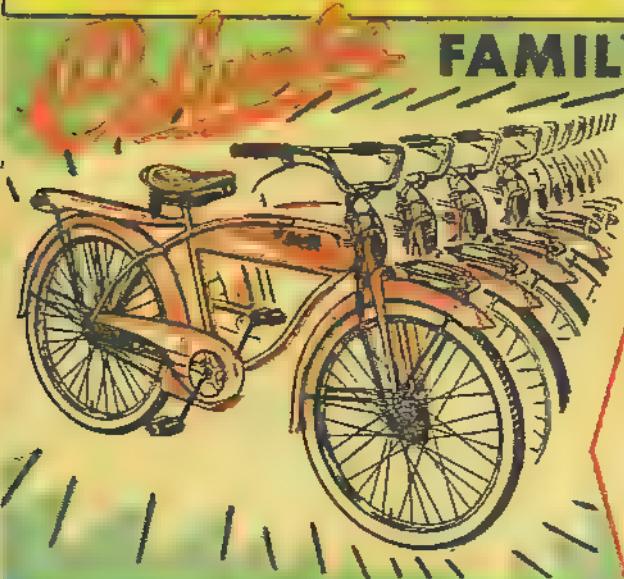
PRIZES!

PRIZES!

PRIZES!

FREE BIKES and CASH!

FAMILY CONTEST



1st PRIZE

\$100 cash and 1 Five-Star Airider Super-Equipped Columbia-Built Boy's or Girl's model.

2nd PRIZE

\$50 cash and 1 Five-Star Airider Columbia-Built Boy's or Girl's model.

3rd PRIZE

\$25 cash and 1 Five-Star Airider Columbia-Built Boy's or Girl's model.

TEN PRIZES

Five-Star Airider Super-Equipped Columbia-Built Boy's or Girl's models.

BOYS! GIRLS! IT'S EASY TO WIN!

HERE'S ALL YOU DO . . . Simply select your favorite Columbia-Built feature from the list of great Columbia-Built features on this page, and complete this sentence in not over 25 additional words: "My favorite Columbia-Built feature is _____ because _____."

GET YOUR FAMILY OR YOUR COLUMBIA DEALER TO HELP YOU! Work together for one of the big Columbia awards. A sample entry might be: "My favorite Columbia-Built feature is the Protecto-Lock, because it is the simplest and strongest bicycle lock and carries a one-year theft protection guarantee".

→ NO ENTRY FEES! ←

There's absolutely no entry fee of any kind necessary to enter this contest. And here's a tip: go to your nearest Columbia-Built Dealer and examine these swell new bikes. Study them and ask for a catalogue of the complete line. Then write your entry.

LOOK AT ALL THESE GREAT FEATURES!

New Chrome and Enamel Air-Flow Tank with Chrome Top Strip.
New Columbia Floating-Action Spring Fork in Chrome and Enamel. Best in design, engineering and riding comfort.
New Super-Carrier, Tubular Chrome Brass Rods with Ivory Tips.
New Chrome Electric Stop, Tail Light and Reflector Combination.
New Full-Length Full-Protection Chain Guard with Air-Flow Trim. Exclusive on Columbia-Built bicycles.
New All Chrome Streamliner Headlight Rocket design.
Front Wheel Expansion Hand Brake in Addition to Coaster Brake.
New Deluxe Saddle with Chrome Springs and Crash Rail.
Exclusive Built-In Kick Stand. The only stand really built into the frame.
Columbia Built-in Protecto-Lock with year's Theft Protection Guarantee.
New Handlebars with Curved Brass Bar. Exclusive.
New 18" Streamlined Therm-O-Matic Frame for extra safety and good looks. Columbia's own made high test tubing.
New Handlebar Grips of exclusive Columbia non-slip finger-fit design. Exclusive front hub. Wide fenders, etc.

Every Columbia bike
"Guaranteed as Long as You Own It!"

Columbia
BUILT

"SINCE 1877 . . . AMERICA'S FIRST BICYCLE"

All entries will become the property of The Westfield Manufacturing Company, and will be judged on the basis of neatness, originality and uniqueness, by impartial judges appointed by the company. Anyone except members of The Westfield Manufacturing Company or their advertising agency may send in as many entries as they wish, but each must be written separately on one side of a sheet of paper, and mailed individually.

GOLLY! WE CAN WIN
AMERICA'S FIRST BICYCLES
AND BIG MONEY TOO!



LET'S SEND
IN OUR
ENTRIES
TODAY!

Contest closes midnight, May 15, 1951.
Entries postmarked later will not be accepted.

CONTEST ENTRY BLANK

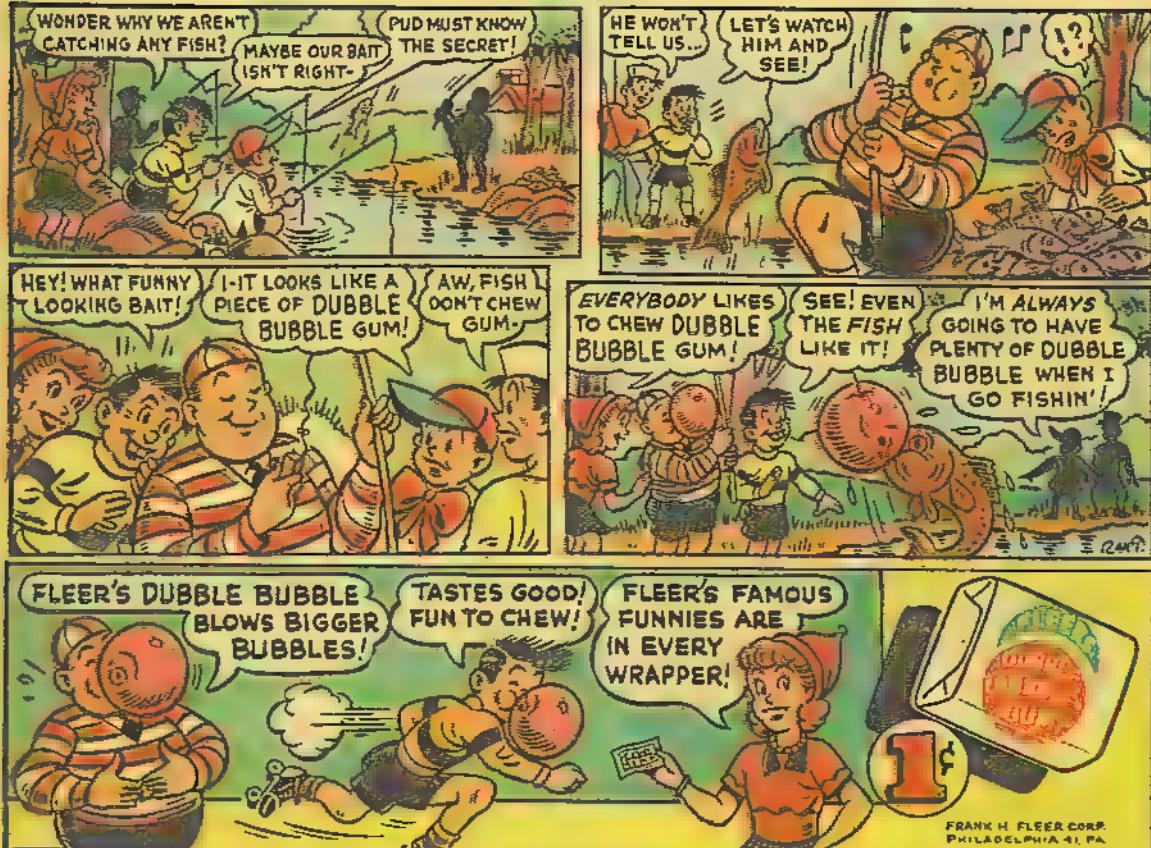
The Westfield Manufacturing Company
246 Cycle Street, Westfield, Massachusetts

Dear Sirs:
Attached is my entry for the big Columbia Contest.

My Name is . . .

My Father's Name is . . .

My Address is . . .

FRANK H. FLEER CORP.
PHILADELPHIA 41, PA.

Editorial Advisory Board

DR. LAURETTA BENDER

Associate Professor of Psychiatry
School of Medicine, New York University

JOSETTE FRANK

Consultant on Children's Reading,
Child Study Association of America



Dr. W. W. D. SONES

Professor of Education and
Director of Curriculum Study,
University of Pittsburgh

Dr. S. HARCOURT PEPPARD

Director, Essex County Juvenile Clinic,
Newark, N. J.

The following magazines all bear this trademark as your guarantee of the best in comics reading:

ACTION COMICS

ADVENTURE COMICS

ALL-AMERICAN WESTERN

ALL STAR WESTERN

ANIMAL ANTICS

BATMAN

BIG TOWN

BOB HOPE

BUZZY

COMIC CAVALCADE

DALE EVANS

A DATE WITH JUDY

DETECTIVE COMICS

FUNNY FOLKS

FUNNY STUFF

GANG BUSTERS

JIMMY WAKELY

LEADING COMICS

LEAVE IT TO BINKY

MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

MUTT & JEFF

MYSTERY IN SPACE

PETER PORKCHOPS

REAL SCREEN COMICS

SENSATION COMICS

STAR SPANGLED COMICS

STRANGE ADVENTURES

SUPERBOY

SUPERMAN

TOMAHAWK

WESTERN COMICS

WONDER WOMAN

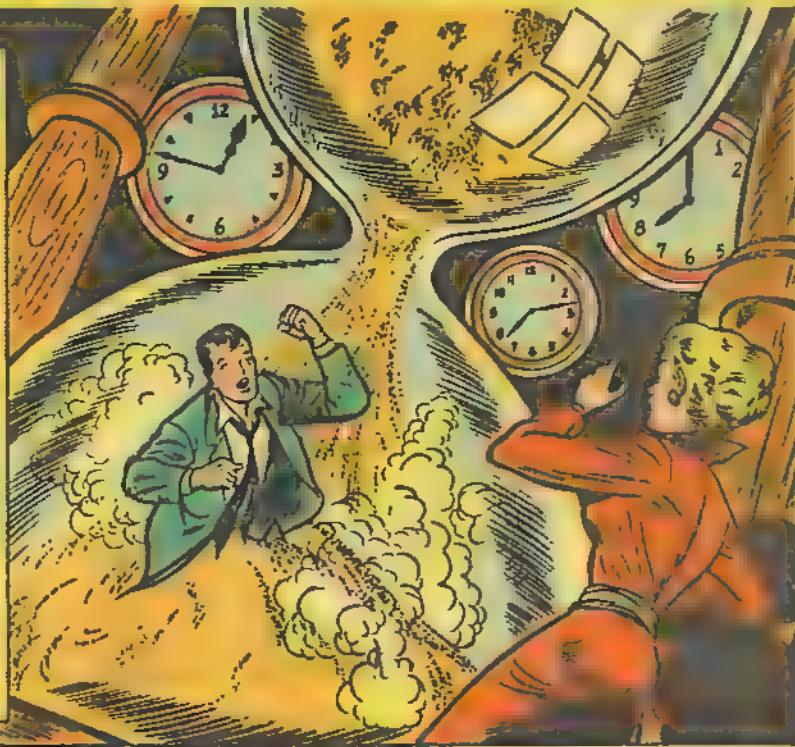
WORLD'S FINEST COMICS



IMPOSSIBLE-BUT TRUE

AFTER TRAVELLING THE WORLD IN SEARCH OF FABULOUS ODDITIES FOR HIS "IMPOSSIBLE-BUT TRUE!" SHOW, ROY RAYMOND DISCOVERS THAT HE MAY BE THE MOST AMAZING ODDITY OF ALL! FOR IT SEEMS THAT THE FAMED FACT-HUNTER IS ACTUALLY A LIVING TIMEPIECE - A MAN WHOSE BRAIN RIVALS IN ACCURACY THE MOST COMPLEX MECHANISMS ON EARTH! YOU'LL BE STUNNED BY THE OUTCOME WHEN ROY RAYMOND REVEALS HIMSELF TO HIS TELEVISION AUDIENCE AS...

"The HUMAN CLOCK!"



ONE DAY, AS ROY RAYMOND, PRODUCER, OF THE "IMPOSSIBLE-BUT TRUE!" TELEVISION SHOW, AND HIS SECRETARY ENTER A MAMMOTH WATERFRONT WAREHOUSE...

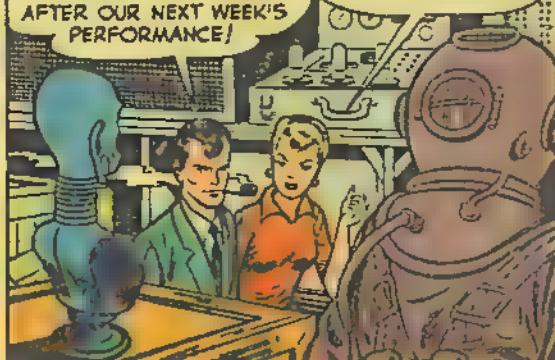
WHAT'S THE RUSH TO GET DOWN TO THE WAREHOUSE WHERE YOUR COLLECTION OF ODDITIES IS STORED, ROY? I THOUGHT NEXT WEEK'S SHOW WAS SET?

WE MUST HAVE SOMETHING REALLY STARTLING NEXT WEEK, KAREN! AND I HAVEN'T TIME TO MAKE AN EXTENDED SEARCH!



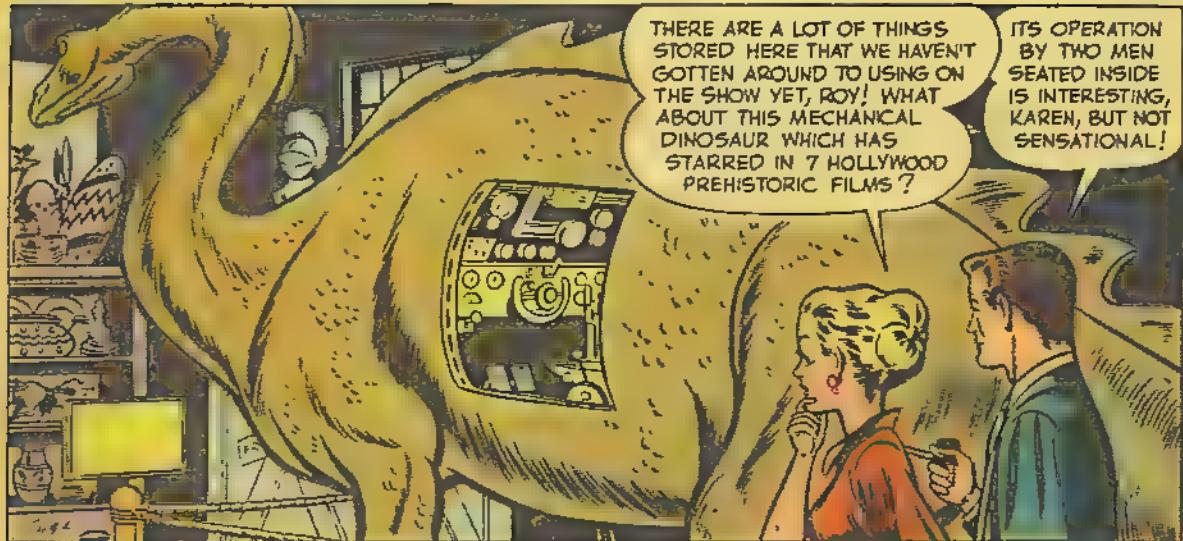
THERE'S A SPONSOR WHO CAN'T DECIDE BETWEEN OUR SHOW AND BRANDON WEST'S "TV TATTLER" PROGRAM. HE'LL DECIDE AFTER OUR NEXT WEEK'S PERFORMANCE!

IF I KNOW THAT GOSSIP-MONGER, WEST, HE'LL STOP AT NOTHING TO GET THAT CONTRACT!





DETECTIVE COMICS



KEEPING THIS *MACROZAMIA TREE* I BROUGHT BACK FROM AUSTRALIA HAS COST PLENTY...ABOUT TIME WE USED IT ON THE SHOW! THE FACT THAT IT'S BEEN ALIVE FOR 15,000 YEARS IS ASTOUNDING!

HMM...YES... BUT THERE'S NO ACTION! I THINK WE SHOULD KEEP ON SEARCHING, ROY!

HOURS LATER, AT ROY'S OFFICE AT STATION Z.B.S....

IT'S NO USE, ROY! OUR FILES OF *UNUSUAL PERSONALITIES* SHOW THAT WE'VE **ALREADY** HAD ALL THE REALLY EXCITING ONES ON THE PROGRAM!

AND WITHOUT SOMETHING SICK NEXT WEEK, OUR CHANCES OF NABBING THE SPONSOR ARE MIGHTY SLIM! I'LL TRY MY OVERSEAS CONTACTS!

DURING THE HOURS WHICH FOLLOW, THE OVERSEAS TELEPHONE LINES ARE KEPT BUSY...

ALAS, MONSIEUR RAYMOND! I HAD A MAN WHO COULD JUMP OFF THE EIFFEL TOWER **WITHOUT** A PARACHUTE; BUT YOU ARE TOO LATE--HE FAILED!

THERE IS A STORY OF AN OLD SHEPHERD WHO CAN **TALK TO SHEEP**! BUT IT WILL TAKE WEEKS TO TRACE HIM, SENOR RAYMOND!

ROTEN LUCK, OLD MAN, BUT, AT THE MOMENT, THERE'S NOTHING!

SORRY, MR. RAYMOND! THE TEA MERCHANT WHO CLAIMED TO BE 300 YEARS OLD WAS PROVED A FRAUD!

THEN... I HEARD YOU WERE LOOKING FOR A SENSATIONAL ODDITY AND I HAVE ONE! I CAN'T TELL YOU ANY MORE ON THE PHONE, BUT YOU CAN COME OUT TO MY HOUSE!

GET THIS ADDRESS, KAREN! THIS MAY BE OUR LUCKY BREAK!



DETECTIVE COMICS



MOMENTS LATER...

OH, HELLO, WEST!

WHAT'S THE RUSH, RAYMOND?
GOING TO BUY A TELEVISION
SET SO YOU WON'T MISS
MY SHOW? HA, HA!

BETTER MAKE SURE
HE DOESN'T FOLLOW
ME! BRANDON WEST
WOULD LIKE NOTHING
BETTER THAN TO REVEAL THE ODDITY
I FIND ON HIS
"TV TATTERS" SHOW!



THE MR. PERRY WHO CALLED WAS SO ENTHUSIASTIC
ABOUT HIS ODDITY THAT I PROMISED TO USE IT ON
THE SHOW! BUT THERE'S NOTHING
SENSATIONAL ABOUT IT!



MY WATCH HAS STOPPED! BUT
I JUDGE IT'S 6:28! WE'VE
JUST TWO MINUTES BEFORE
REHEARSAL BEGINS!

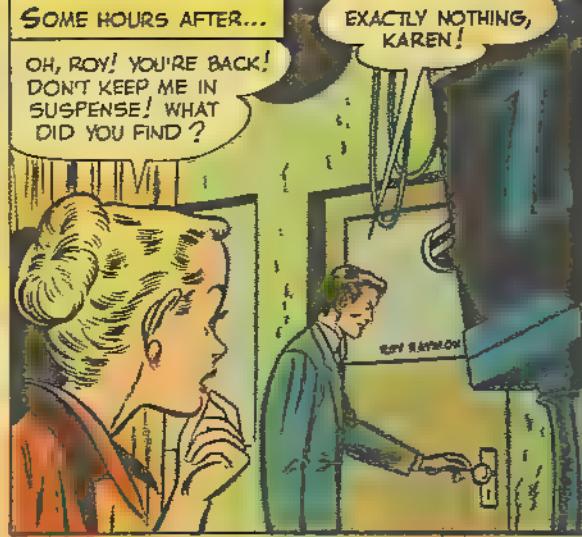
GOOD JUDGING,
ROY! IT'S EXACTLY
6:28!



SOME HOURS AFTER...

OH, ROY! YOU'RE BACK!
DON'T KEEP ME IN
SUSPENSE! WHAT
DID YOU FIND?

EXACTLY NOTHING,
KAREN!



WHEN I OPEN THIS TINY JEWEL BOX,
A MINIATURE CANNON POPS OUT!
IT'S COMPLETE TO THE LAST DETAIL...
IT WILL ACTUALLY FIRE A SHELL IF
I PULL THE THREAD-LIKE LANYARD!
GOOD TO FILL IN BETWEEN
IMPORTANT ACTS ON THE
SHOW BUT NOTHING MORE!!

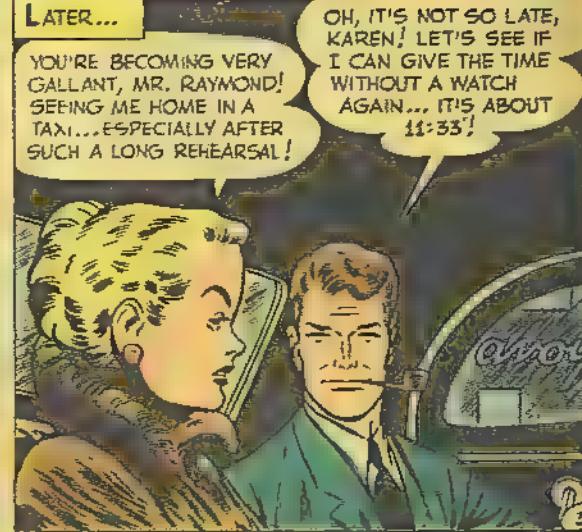
WE'RE JUST
WHERE WE
WERE BEFORE
YOU LEFT!

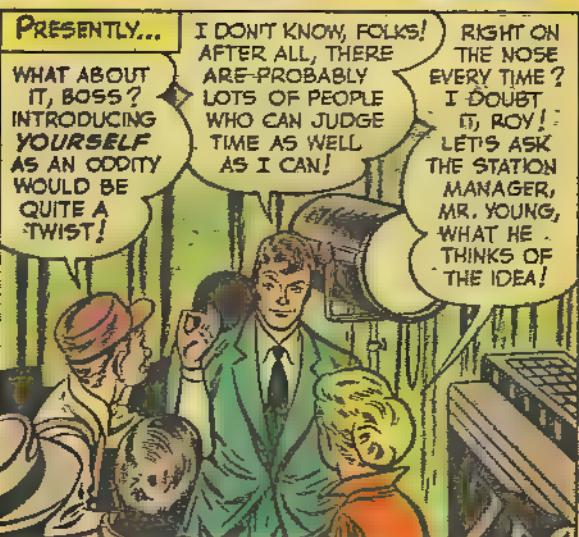
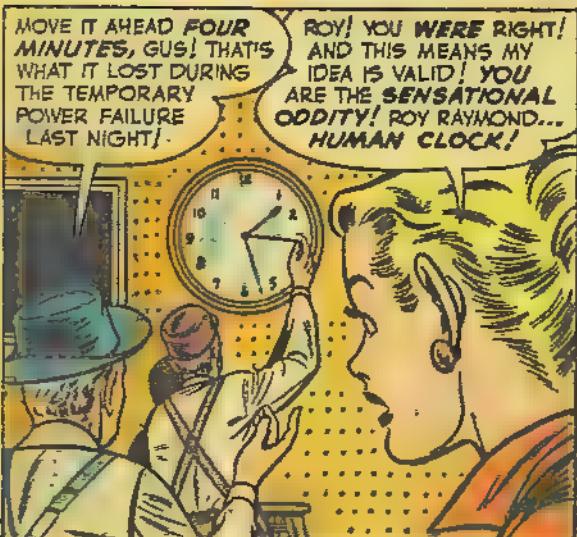
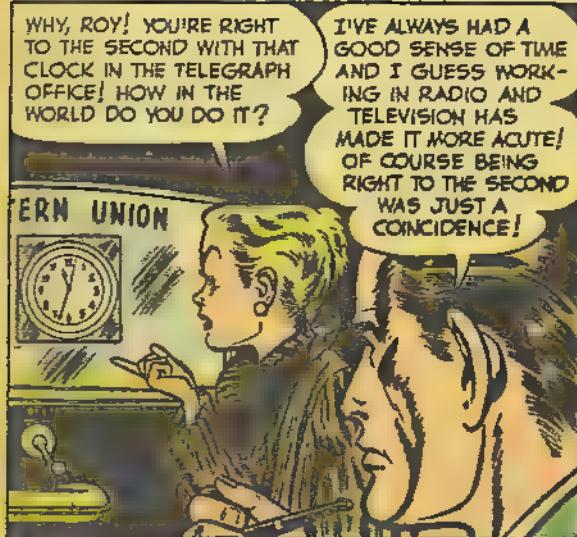


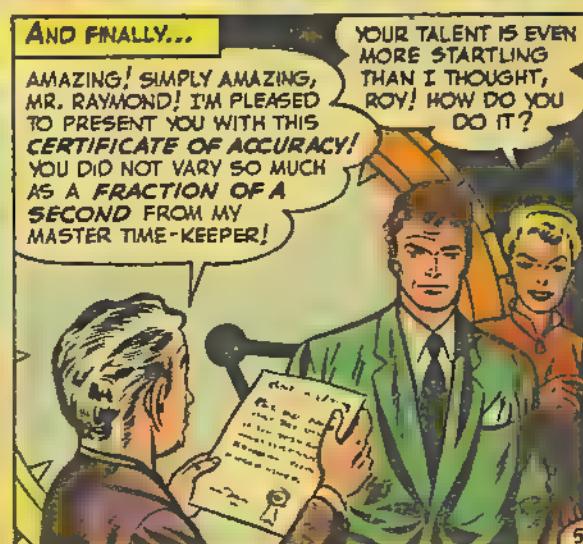
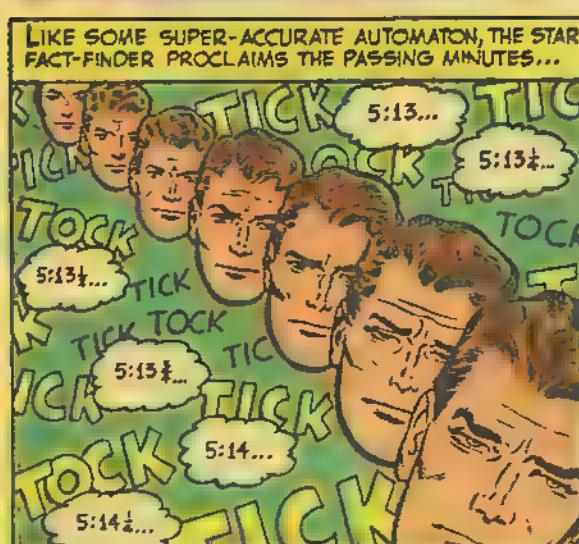
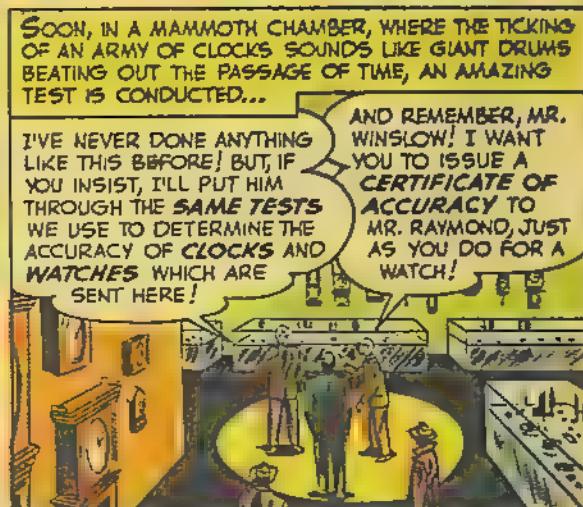
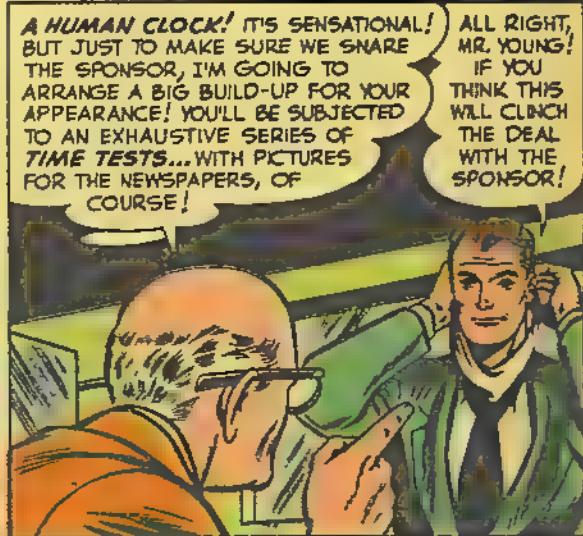
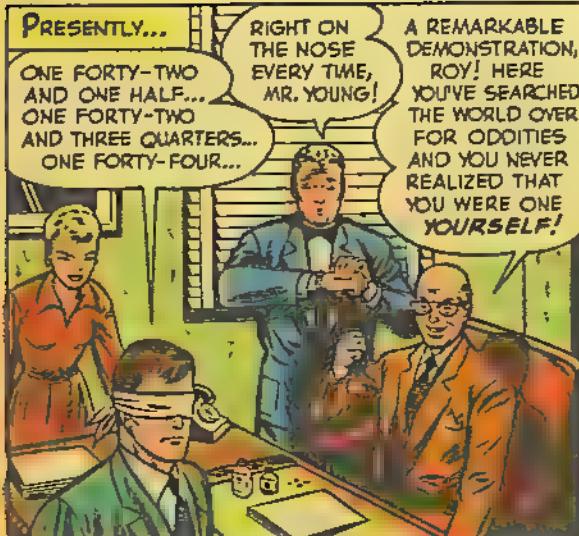
LATER...

YOU'RE BECOMING VERY
GALLANT, MR. RAYMOND!
SEEING ME HOME IN A
TAXI...ESPECIALLY AFTER
SUCH A LONG REHEARSAL!

OH, IT'S NOT SO LATE,
KAREN! LET'S SEE IF
I CAN GIVE THE TIME
WITHOUT A WATCH
AGAIN... IT'S ABOUT
11:33!









DETECTIVE COMICS



NEXT DAY, ON A MOUNTAIN TOP OUTSIDE THE CITY...

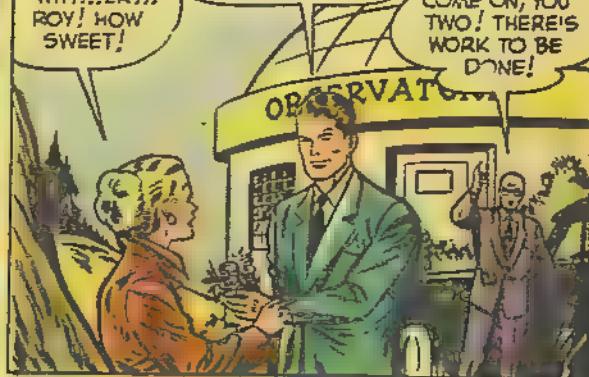
YOUR PERFORMANCE AT THE HOUSE OF TIME YESTERDAY HIT EVERY NEWSPAPER FRONT PAGE IN TOWN, ROY! AND THIS DEMONSTRATION AT THE OBSERVATORY SHOULD BE GOOD FOR EVEN MORE SPACE!

LET ME GIVE YOU A HAND, KAREN!

KAREN... I BOUGHT THIS CORSAGE BEFORE WE LEFT THE CITY! BUT I WAITED UNTIL NOW TO GIVE IT TO YOU! I THOUGHT HERE, FAR ABOVE THE CITY, WOULD BE AN APPROPRIATE PLACE TO TELL YOU HOW MUCH I APPRECIATE ALL THE HELP YOU'VE GIVEN ME WITH THE SHOW!

WHY...ER... ROY! HOW SWEET!

COME ON, YOU TWO! THERE'S WORK TO BE DONE!



THEN, ROY IS TAKEN INTO A DARKENED ROOM INSIDE THE DOME OBSERVATORY AND THERE, AS TIME PASSES...

WHAT'S THE PURPOSE OF SHOWING ME ALL THESE MOVIES, PROFESSOR BELL?

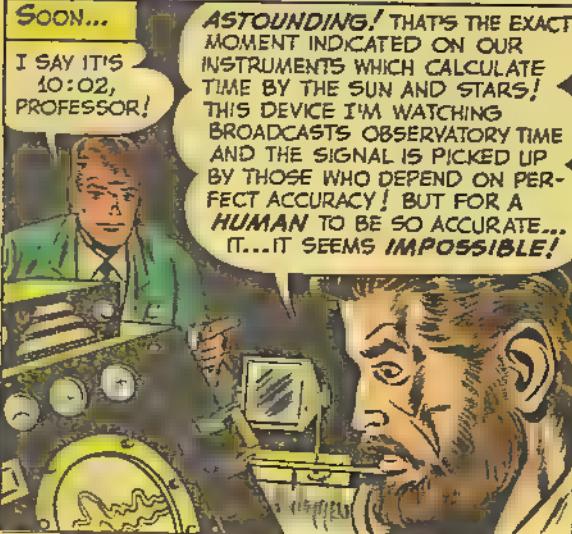
SOME OF THESE FILMS ARE PACKED WITH ACTION, OTHERS ARE VERY SLOW! WHILE WATCHING THEM, YOU WILL LOSE YOUR ABILITY TO JUDGE HOW MUCH TIME IS ACTUALLY ELAPSING! LATER, I WILL ASK YOU THE TIME!



SOON...

I SAY IT'S 10:02, PROFESSOR!

ASTOUNDING! THAT'S THE EXACT MOMENT INDICATED ON OUR INSTRUMENTS WHICH CALCULATE TIME BY THE SUN AND STARS! THIS DEVICE I'M WATCHING BROADCASTS OBSERVATORY TIME AND THE SIGNAL IS PICKED UP BY THOSE WHO DEPEND ON PERFECT ACCURACY! BUT FOR A HUMAN TO BE SO ACCURATE... IT... IT SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE!



AND ON THE NIGHT OF THE BROADCAST...

YOU KNOW, ROY, IF IT WERE ANYONE BUT YOU, I'D SUSPECT A TRICK IN THIS TIME TELLING ACT! BUT YOU... YOU'VE JUST BEEN WONDERFUL!

YOU'RE THE WONDERFUL ONE, KAREN! AND HERE'S A LITTLE GIFT OF PERFUME TO LET YOU KNOW HOW I FEEL ABOUT YOU!

I'M ALL READY FOR MY PART IN THE TELECAST, MISTER... OH! AM I DISTURBING YOU?



PRESIDENTLY, THE SHOW GOES ON! AND AS IT PROGRESSES...

SO MUCH FOR THIS MINIATURE CANNON! NOW I SHALL DO SOMETHING ENTIRELY DIFFERENT! I SHALL INTRODUCE MYSELF...YES, I AM THE NEXT ODDITY! LADIES AND GENTLEMEN...ROY RAYMOND, THE HUMAN CLOCK!



AS MAYOR OF THIS CITY, I GIVE YOU MY WORD THAT ROY RAYMOND HAS BEEN SEARCHED AND IS CARRYING NO TIMEPIECE OF ANY KIND!

THANK YOU, MAYOR! NOW FOR THE TEST! PROFESSOR BELL OF THE OBSERVATORY WILL DETERMINE THE TIME OF THE WINNER OF THIS FOOT RACE ON HIS COMPLICATED ELECTRIC EYE TIME RECORDER!

IMPOSSIBLE
BUT TRUE



AND I WILL ATTEMPT TO GIVE YOU THE TIME TO A TENTH OF A SECOND USING ONLY MY AMAZING TIME TALENTS! READY! GO!



MOMENTS LATER, IN THE SPONSORS' OBSERVATION BOOTH...

THE WINNER DID IT IN 6 AND 3 TENTHS SECONDS!

THAT'S THE EXACT RECORDING GIVEN BY MY ELECTRONIC TIMER!

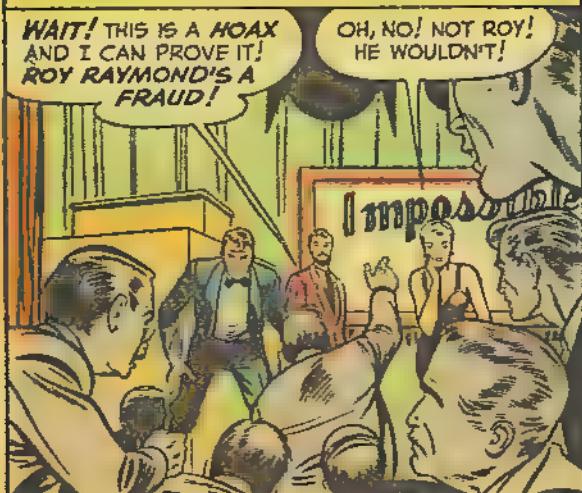
GREAT SHOW, MR. YOUNG! I'VE ABOUT MADE UP MY MIND TO SPONSOR IT!



BUT ABRUPTLY, IN THE STUDIO AUDIENCE...

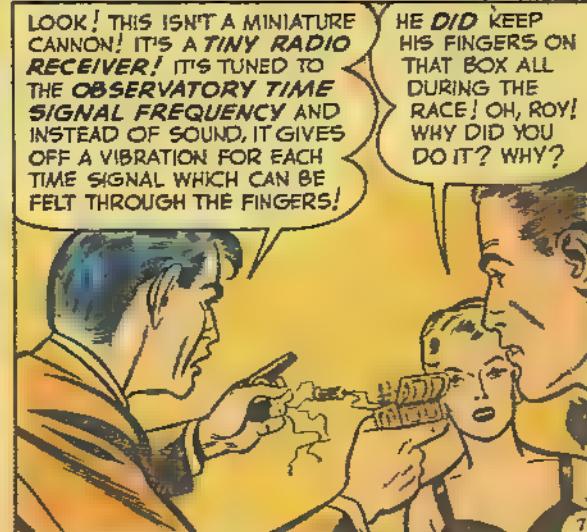
WAIT! THIS IS A HOAX AND I CAN PROVE IT! ROY RAYMOND'S A FRAUD!

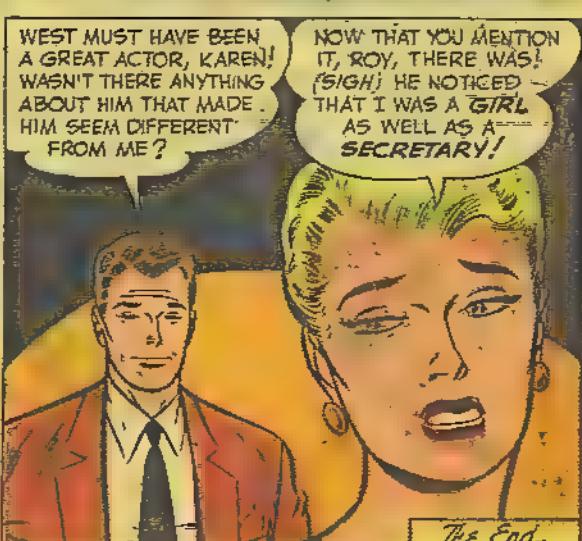
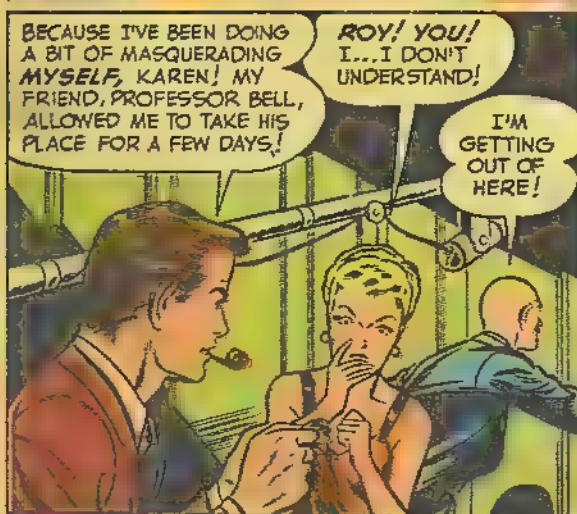
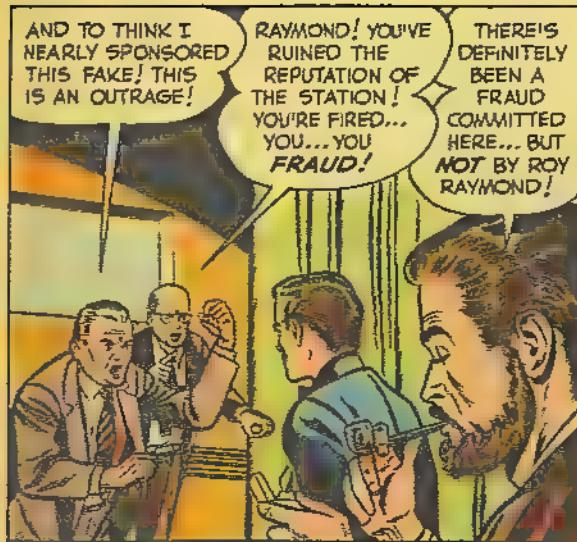
OH, NO! NOT ROY! HE WOULDN'T!



LOOK! THIS ISN'T A MINIATURE CANNON! IT'S A TINY RADIO RECEIVER! IT'S TUNED TO THE OBSERVATORY TIME SIGNAL FREQUENCY AND INSTEAD OF SOUND, IT GIVES OFF A VIBRATION FOR EACH TIME SIGNAL WHICH CAN BE FELT THROUGH THE FINGERS!

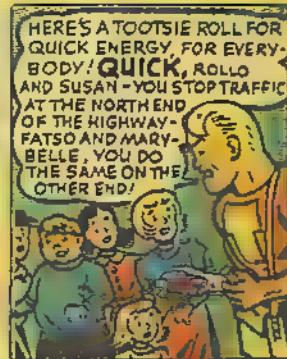
HE DID KEEP HIS FINGERS ON THAT BOX ALL DURING THE RACE! OH, ROY! WHY DID YOU DO IT? WHY?



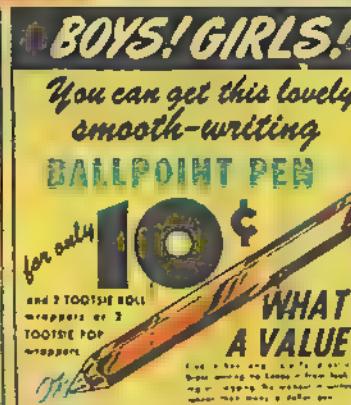
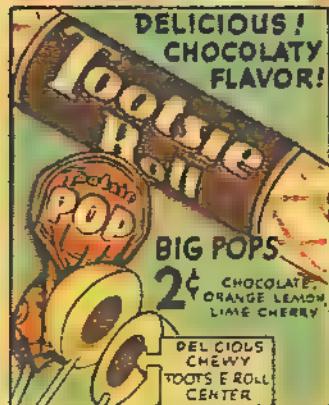


Captain Tootsie

**IN
EMERGENCY
LANDING**
By BILL SCHREIBER



WHILE THE KIDS HALT ALL TRAFFIC, CAPTAIN TOOTSIE DIRECTS THE CRIPPLED PLANE.



SUPPLY LIMITED	
Get yours while they last. Mail request now - send 10 cents and 2 TOOTSIE ROLL wrappers or 2 TOOTSIE POP wrappers.	
HURRY! HURRY!	
TOOTSIE ROLLS, Box "P" Uptown Station, Hoboken, New Jersey	
I'm enclosing 10 cents and 2 wrappers. Please send me a smooth-writing BALL-POINT PEN.	
NAME _____	ADDRESS _____
CITY & STATE _____	

JERRY THE JITTERBUG

PARDON ME, I'M BEING INITIATED
INTO A FRATERNITY - AND I MUST KISS
THREE GIRLS ON THE CAMPUS !





NEW HOPE for the CONVICT

EVER since men have lived together, rules have been set up to maintain peace and justice. But, always, there has been some individual who breaks these rules. At first, an offender was punished or removed from society. Today, we try to reform a lawbreaker and bring him back into the fold.

During the Middle Ages, "keeps" or dungeons in the castles of the nobility served as a place of detention pending a sentence, or payment of a fine. As the population increased, the number of criminals likewise grew, so that in cities and towns, jails were soon instituted.

In England, by the middle of the 16th century, the common *gaol* disappeared and a workhouse or house of correction took its place. Workhouses were originally established for the supposedly humane purpose of providing work with pay for beggars, vagrants and men and women who had lost their jobs. During bad business periods, jails were filled with debtors, so the workhouses were supposed to alleviate the overcrowded conditions. However, even workhouses came to be used more and more for the detention of petty criminals.

- Prison systems as we know them didn't come into existence until the end of the 18th century. About this time, in Holland, a prison was built just for women, and instead of punishment, its primary purpose was reform by means of work and religion. Many similar establishments were instituted in Germany and neighboring countries.

However, conditions in these so-called workhouses and prisons were so terrible, that sometimes being incarcerated was considered a fate worse than death. Food was inedible, and there was never enough. There was no heat and buildings were completely unsanitary. Filth, dampness, cold and overcrowded conditions prevailed and many inmates died of disease, malnutrition or insanity. Not only were the conditions inhuman, but in many cases prisoners were also treated to hideous cruelties.

In England about 1730, the scandal of prison conditions was made known publicly. However, because the office of prison warden was sold to the highest bidder, little could be done about the political corruption that caused the miserable conditions. Along with the prevalent oppression, fees for safe custody were extracted from the prisoners, too,

until at last the scandal became so great that some prison wardens were brought to trial for murder and cruelty. In spite of minor reforms, prison conditions remained substantially the same.

About 50 years later, John Howard, an English sheriff, was so horrified by the conditions in his own county that he started a great reform crusade in England and abroad, and exposed the awful misery to which prisoners were subjected. Eventually laws were passed and prison reforms realized.

Finally, as time passed, prison systems changed for the better. Men and women prisoners were separated; juvenile offenders were put in correction homes, and distinction of offenses determined punishment, whereas before a murderer and a pickpocket might serve the same penalty. Eventually, buildings were improved, and food, heat and sanitation facilities were bettered. Also, instead of herding many prisoners into one under-sized room, the cellular system of confinement was developed.

These changes were due in large part to the work of a few crusaders, who have since become famous for their efforts. John Howard, Elizabeth Fry, Jeremy Bentham, Lord John Russell were outstanding reformers in England, and de Beaumont and de Tocqueville in France. Ducepetiaux from Belgium, Mittermeyer from Germany and many others helped spread prison reform.

In the United States, the establishment of prisons began with the Revolutionary War. The first were in Philadelphia. The early history of our prisons concerns the struggle between the Pennsylvania and Auburn systems of discipline. The former was based on solitary confinement which early penologists felt would prevent association

with other criminals and promote reflection for self-reformation. But records show that it produced more insanity than reform.

The latter provided for separate confinement at night, but allowed prisoners to work in prison shops and to eat together. Since silence was enforced while prisoners were congregated, this came to be called the "silent" system, as against the Pennsylvania or "solitary" system.

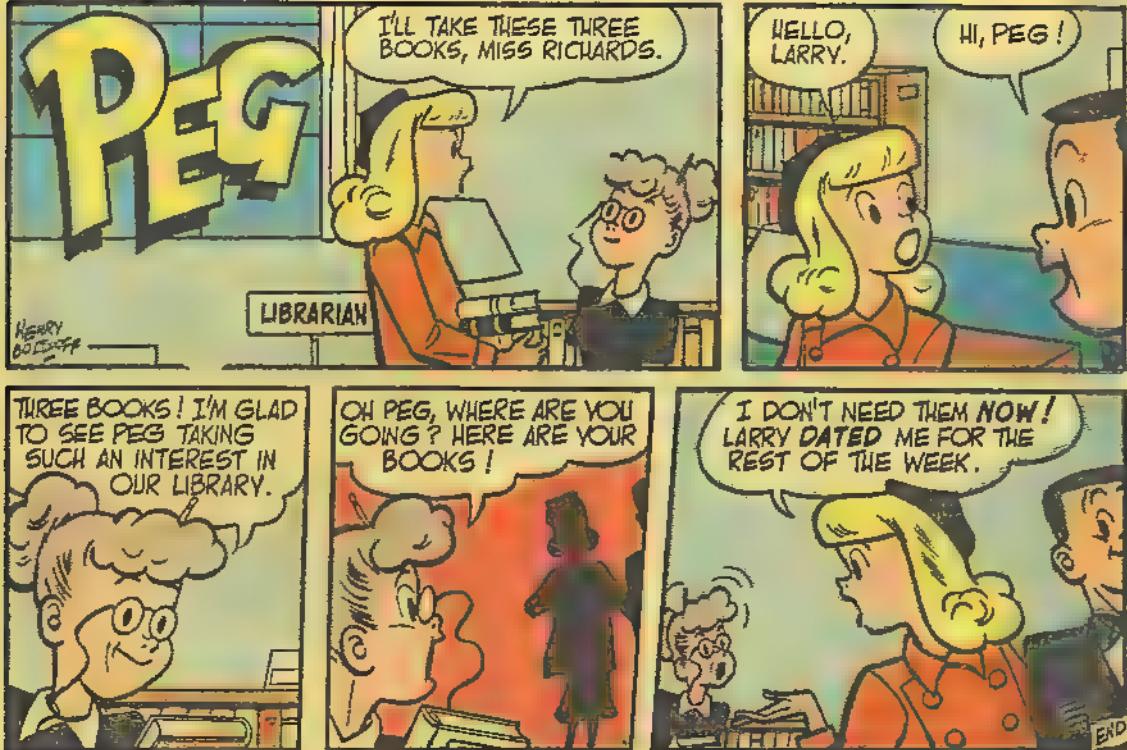
The major aspect of progress since 1800 has been the differentiation of institutions according to the type of prisoner received. In 1790, one institution housed debtors, those accused of crime, those convicted of all types of crimes, young and old, male and female, sane and insane. Now, imprisonment for debt has been abandoned; the accused are kept in a different place from those convicted: vagrants and petty criminals are separated from more serious offenders; institutions have been provided for the young and for adults; males and females are housed in either different departments or institutions, and the insane are segregated from the sane. Those convicted of misdemeanors and lesser felonies are sent to jails, houses of correction or reformatories, while those convicted of more serious crimes are sent to state penitentiaries.

During the past 50 years, remarkable progress has been made to standardize prisons and penal systems. An international prison commission was established to which 25 countries now belong. The aim of this group is that moral rebirth and reform should be the sole purpose of prison discipline rather than punishment, and that this end should be accomplished through education rather than fear.

—B. Fairbanks



DETECTIVE COMICS



ADVERTISEMENT

BOYS! GIRLS! **HURRY!** -BE THE FIRST TO OWN THIS BEAUTIFUL **IDENTIFICATION BRACELET!**

JOHNNY SMITH

with YOUR OWN NAME and BIRTHSTONE!
(or without birthstone, if you prefer)

ONLY 25¢

WITH FRONT COVER OF ANY SMITH BROTHERS BOX

Send to: SMITH BROTHERS, P.O. Box 557, Providence, R.I.

Here's all you do! Fill in coupon below (or use sheet of paper), and send in with 25¢ and the front cover of any Smith Brothers box . . . for beautiful bracelet finished in Nickel Silver! Allow 4 weeks for delivery. Supply is limited--so hurry!

Please print information below (use pencil) and send to: Smith Brothers, P.G. Box 557, Providence, R.I.

Name for Bracelet (limit—14 letters) _____

Do you want birthstone? Yes No

If YES, give month of birth _____

Wrist Size Large Small

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____



DETECTIVE COMICS



CASEY THE COP

SEND A CAR OVER, CHIEF,
I'VE ARRESTED 'SPIKE' MALONE !

GOLLY, IT'S EIGHT
O'CLOCK !

IN A FEW
MINUTES...

WHEEE

PD

THIS IS THE CORNER - BUT
WHERE IS CASEY ?

HE COULDN'T WAIT - SAID SOMETHING
ABOUT HAVING TO BE IN TOWN FOR
TARGET PRACTISE AT
THE POLICE PISTOL
RANGE !

THE
END

ADVERTISEMENT



NOBODY WANTS HIM
BUT THE POLICE !

MAYBE HE'D BE MORE POPULAR IF HE
KEPT HIS HAIR NEAT AND
WELL GROOMED
WITH
WILDRONT
CREAM-OIL

WANTED!



See Charlie Wild on TV over CBS. Hear
Charlie Wild on Radio -- CBS Network



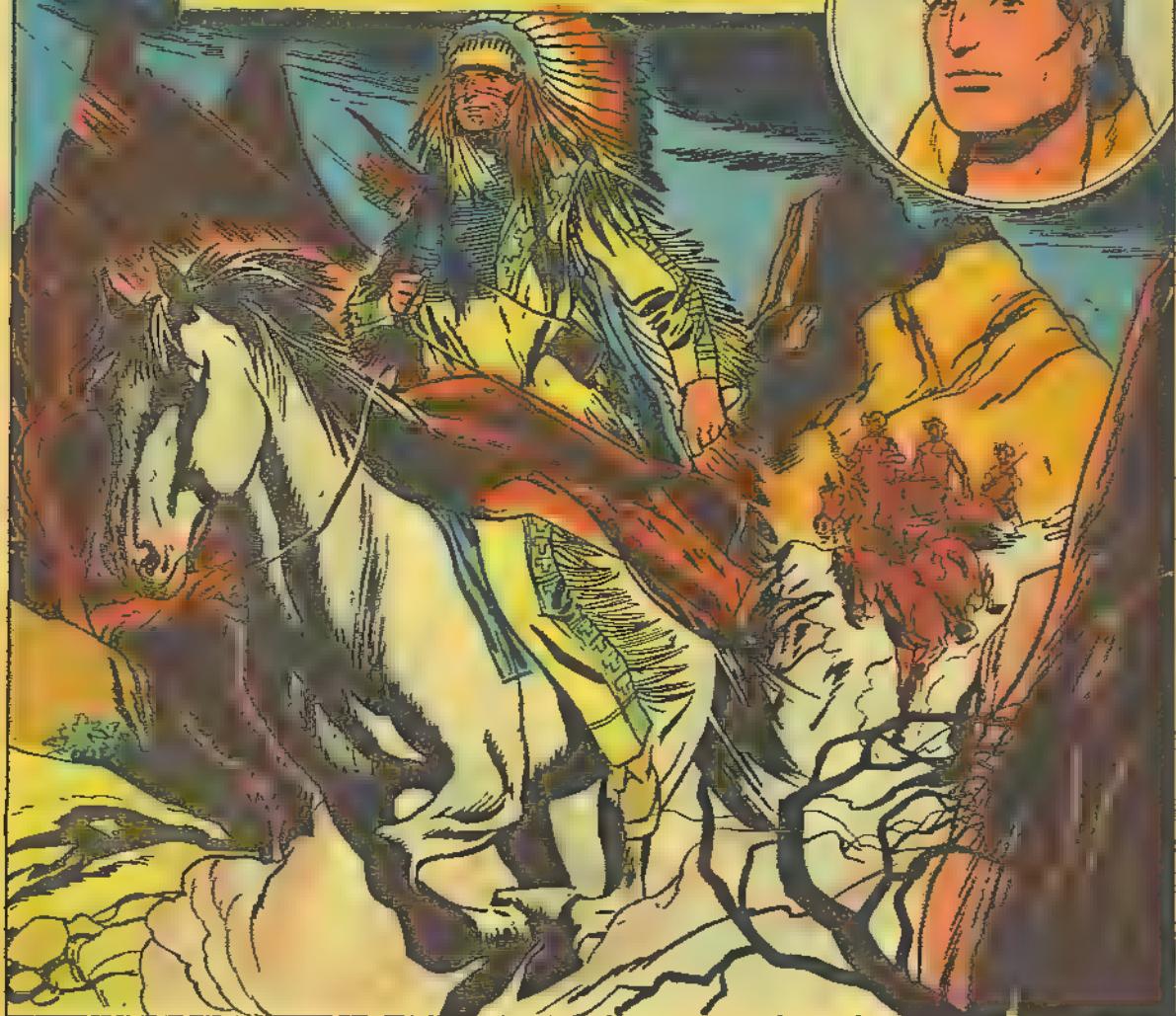


Pow-Wow Smith



OUT OF THE ROCKY CHASMS AND REARING HEIGHTS OF THUNDER MOUNTAIN RODE THE MYSTERIOUS BRAVE ON A WHITE STALLION! HE KNEW WHERE AND WHEN TO STRIKE, AND AFTER EACH RAID HE RODE WITH HIS LOOT BACK INTO THE THOUSANDS OF HIDING PLACES IN GRIM THUNDER MOUNTAIN-- WHERE NO POSSE... NO MAN... COULD TRACK HIM! BUT THEN THE GREATEST MANHUNTER OF ALL-- POW-WOW SMITH, INDIAN LAWMAN-- WAS ASSIGNED TO HUNT DOWN THE ELUSIVE BANDIT, AND THE ACCOUNTS OF THAT CASE ARE AMAZING INDEED, AS THE SIOUX SLEUTH FROM RED DEER VALLEY TOOK UP THE GRIM TASK OF CAPTURING ...

"The Phantom Brave!"





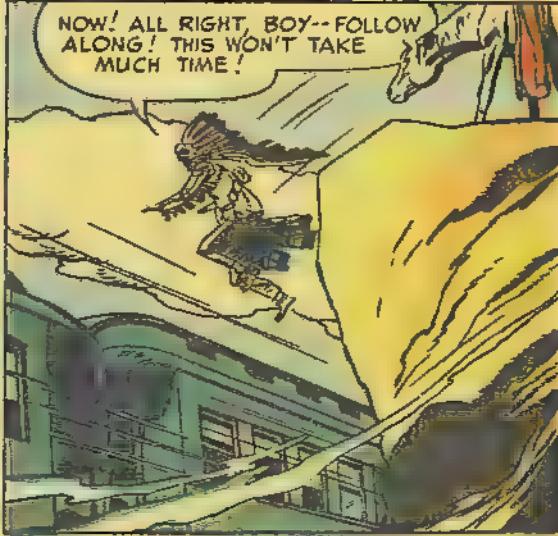
DETECTIVE COMICS



ON A RISE OVERLOOKING A SHARP BEND, A LONE RIDER SITS ON A GREAT WHITE STALLION, WATCHING AN APPROACHING TRAIN ...

THE TRAIN WILL HAVE
TO SLOW DOWN WHEN
IT REACHES THE BEND!

NOW! ALL RIGHT BOY--FOLLOW
ALONG! THIS WON'T TAKE
MUCH TIME!



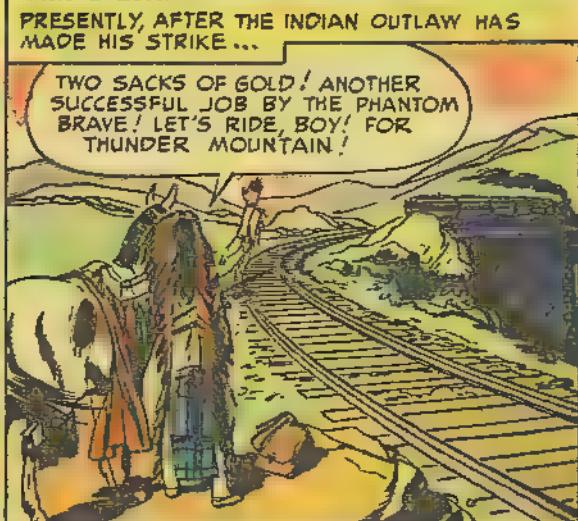
A MOMENT LATER--INSIDE, AT THE ENTRANCE TO
THE BAGGAGE CAR ...

THE PHANTOM
BRAVE! BUT
HOW?... STEP ASIDE--
BUT GIVE ME
YOUR KEYS FIRST!
I'M AFTER THE GOLD
IN THAT CAR AND
NOBODY DARE
STOP ME!

EEEEEK!

PRESENTLY, AFTER THE INDIAN OUTLAW HAS
MADE HIS STRIKE ...

TWO SACKS OF GOLD! ANOTHER
SUCCESSFUL JOB BY THE PHANTOM
BRAVE! LET'S RIDE, BOY! FOR
THUNDER MOUNTAIN!



THE NEXT EVENING,
A STAGE COACH
MAKES ITS WAY
TOWARD MESQUITE
CITY, BUT STOPS
ABRUPTLY, WHEN...

I WANT NOTHING BUT
THAT BAG UP THERE,
DRIVER! THROW IT OVER!
IT CONTAINS THE
CATTLEMEN'S PAYROLL!

HOOFBEATS
APPROACHING!
I MUST FLEE!



SHORT MOMENTS LATER...

IT WAS THE PHANTOM BRAVE! HE GOT THE PAYROLL!

LET'S GO, BOYS! WE'LL PICK UP HIS TRAIL! THIS TIME HE AIN'T GOT MUCH OF A START ON US!

CIRCLING BACK TO THE HIGH RIDGES LEADING TO THUNDER MOUNTAIN, THE POSSE SEES THE GALLOPING QUARRY...

LOOK AT THAT CRITTER RIDE! NOT EVEN A BULLET CAN CATCH HIM!

BLAM!
BANG!

FINALLY, THE TIRED AND BEATEN POSSE REACHES THE TREACHEROUS TRAILS OF THE MISTY MOUNTAIN...

HE OUTSMARTED US AGAIN, BOYS! MIGHT AS WELL TURN BACK! NOT EVEN A MOUNTAIN LION COULD TRACK HIM UP HERE!

THAT'S SHORE RIGHT, SHERIFF! I AIN'T AIMIN' TO GO NO FARTHER! WE'RE TURNIN' BACK! LOTS O' THINGS CAN HAPPEN TO YUH IN THESE MOUNTAINS!

MAKING HIS WAY INTO A HIDDEN CAVE, THE PHANTOM BRAVE REMOVES HIS COLORFUL COSTUME AND WIPES MAKE-UP PAINT FROM HIS FACE. THEN HE DONS A BUCKSKIN SUIT WITH A BADGE ON IT--AND APPEARS AS POW WOW SMITH, INDIAN LAWMAN!

MY REPUTATION AS A LAWMAN IS FLAWLESS! NOBODY WILL EVER SUSPECT THAT I'M ALSO THE PHANTOM BRAVE!

LATER, UPON REACHING THE FOOTHILLS, THE RENEGADE LAWMAN SEES SMOKE SIGNALS WAFTING SKYWARD...

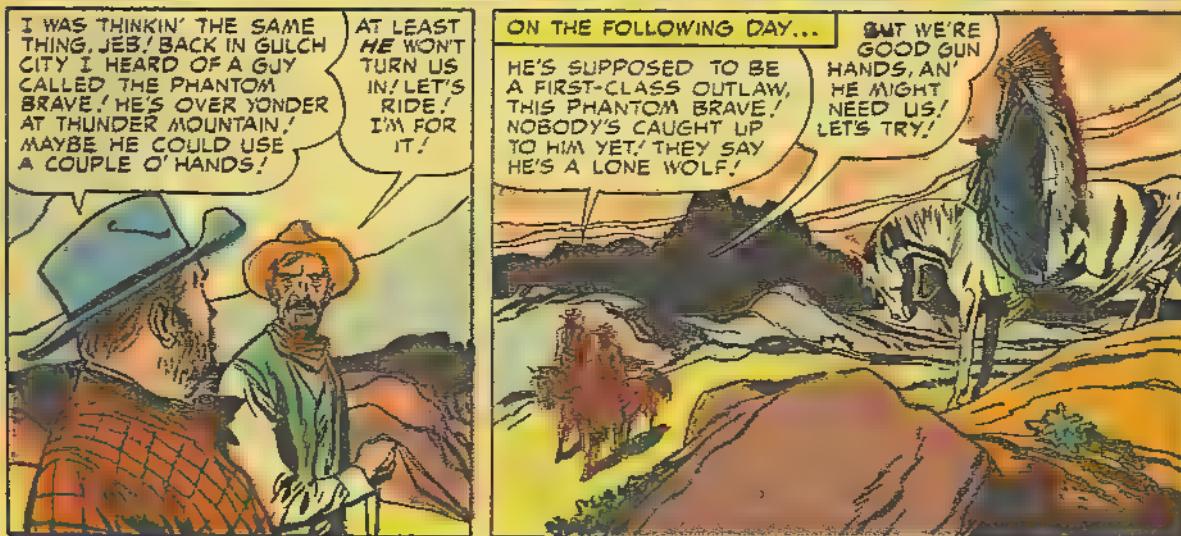
SEEMS I'M WANTED IN TOWN! THOSE SIGNALS ARE SUMMONING ME!

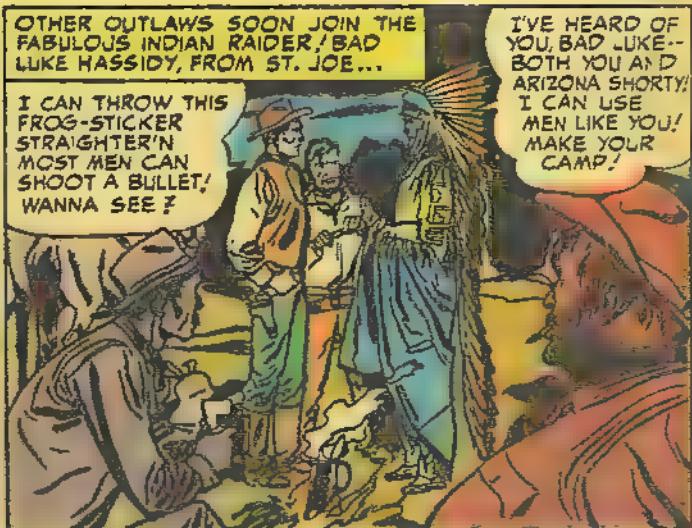
LATER... MEET U.S. MARSHAL CAL DEVON POW-WOW! AN', O' COURSE, YUH KNOW MAYOR STREBBS!

HOWDY, MARSHAL-- AND MAYOR STREBBS!

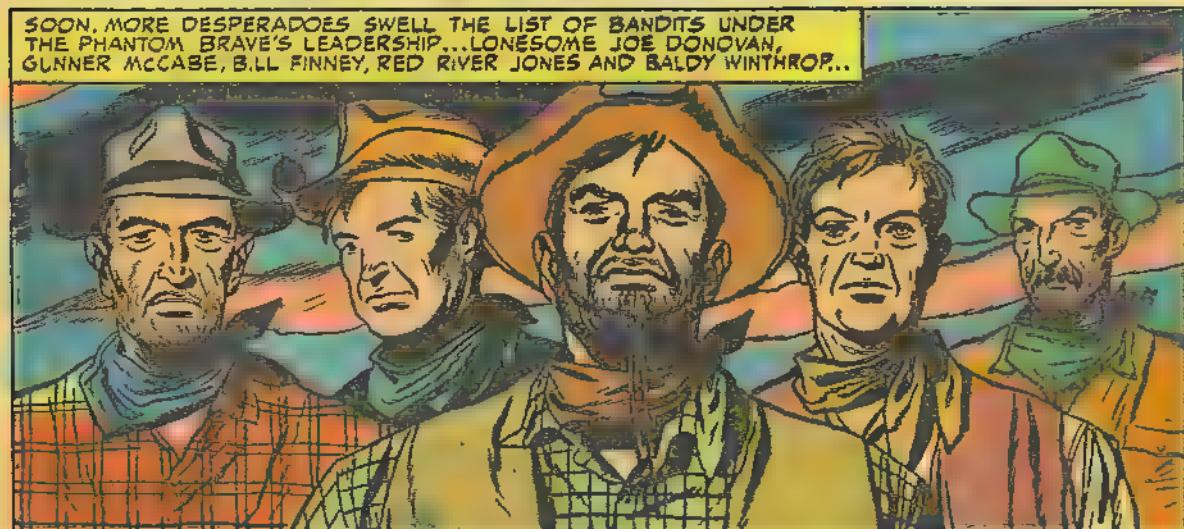
IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU, POW-WOW!

HOWDY, POW-WOW!

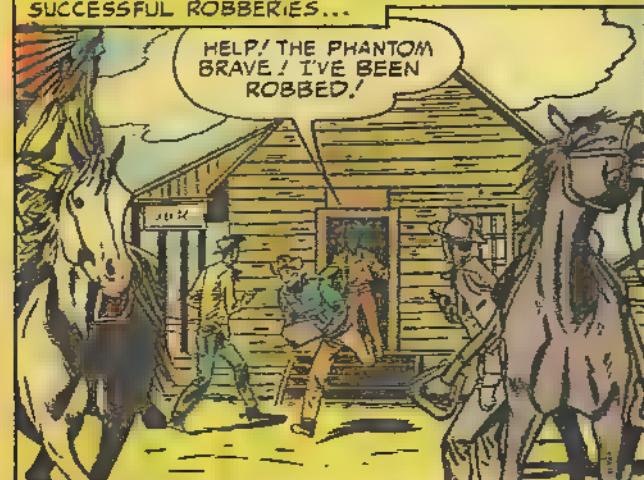




SOON, MORE DESPERADOES SWELL THE LIST OF BANDITS UNDER THE PHANTOM BRAVE'S LEADERSHIP...LONESOME JOE DONOVAN, GUNNER McCABE, BILL FINNEY, RED RIVER JONES AND BALDY WINTHROP...



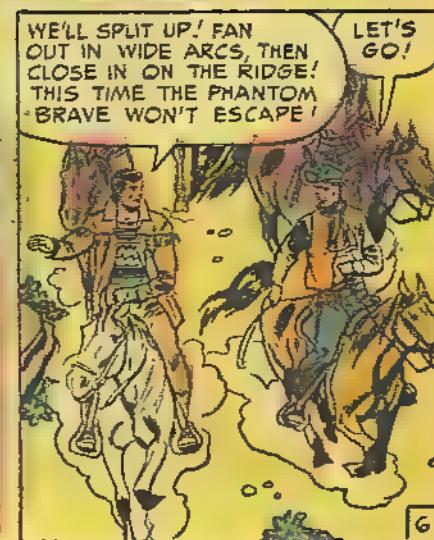
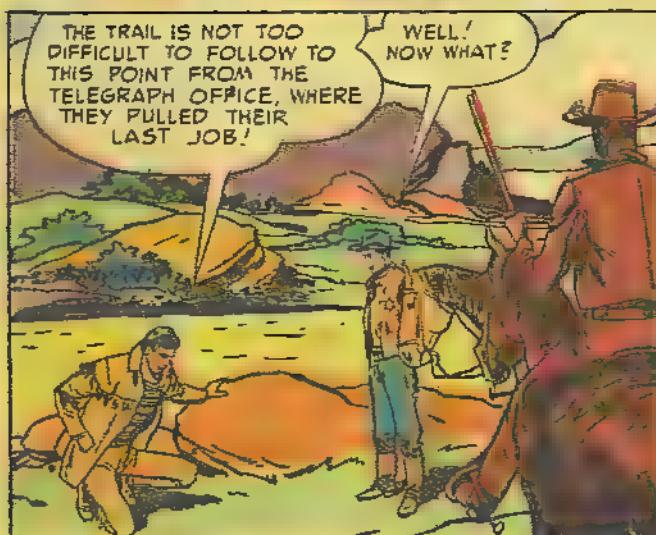
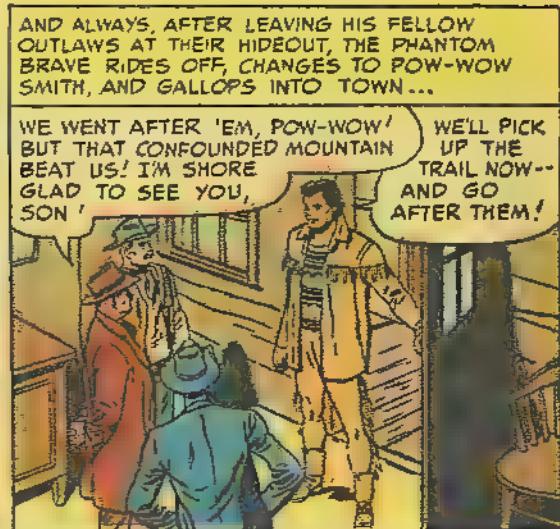
LED BY THE WILY BRAVE, THEY SWOOP DOWN FROM THE SLOPES OF THUNDER MOUNTAIN ON DARING AND SUCCESSFUL ROBBERIES...



THE SHERIFF! I CAN NAIL HIM FROM HERE! WHAT A TARGET!

NO KILLING!
LOWER YOUR RIFLE!





ALONE, POW-WOW SMITH GALLOPS INTO THE HEIGHTS, MAKES HIS WAY TO A CLUMP OF JACK PINES, AND...



WHILE, UPSTREAM, WHERE THE POSSE CLOSES IN...



SOME TIME LATER, THE INDIAN LAWMAN, ONCE AGAIN DISGUISED AS THE PHANTOM BRAVE, JOINS THE DESPERADOES AT THE MOUNTAIN LAIR...



SURE I KNOW WHAT IT MEANS! LAWRENCE COUNTY IS BIG BEN BANNERMAN'S SECT.ON! NOBODY ELSE MAKES RAIDS THERE BUT BANNERMAN'S MOB! HE'LL KILL THE FIRST MAN WHO TRIES IT!

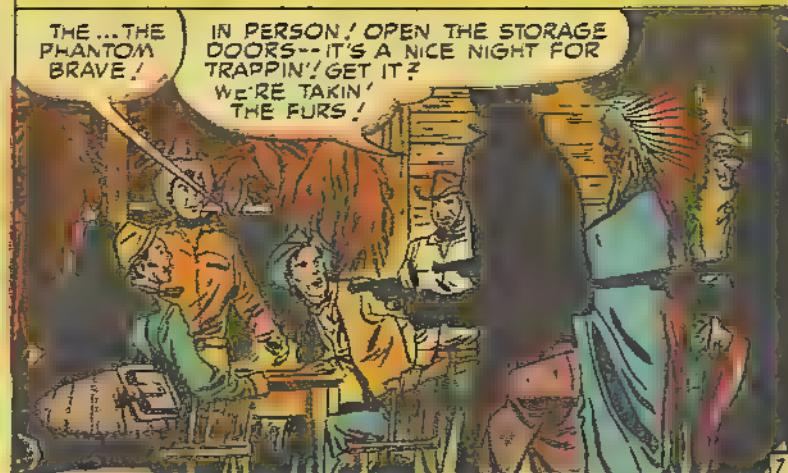
BANNERMAN WIRED OUT THE MANTON BOYS WHEN THEY STARTED PULLING JOBS IN LAWRENCE COUNTY! THAT'S NOT FOR ME!



I DO NOT FEAR BANNERMAN! HE IS A NOTORIOUS CROOK WHO HAS OVERRUN THE COUNTY FOR YEARS! I REMIND YOU-- I GIVE THE ORDERS! AND TONIGHT, WE STRIKE AT LAWRENCE COUNTY--RIGHT IN BANNERMAN'S BACKYARD!



THAT NIGHT, THE PHANTOM BRAVE'S MEN ROB THE GREAT NORTHERN FUR OFFICES-- IN THE HEART OF LAWRENCE COUNTY...



THE FOLLOWING NIGHT, THE TARGET IS THE LAWRENCE COUNTY STAGE...

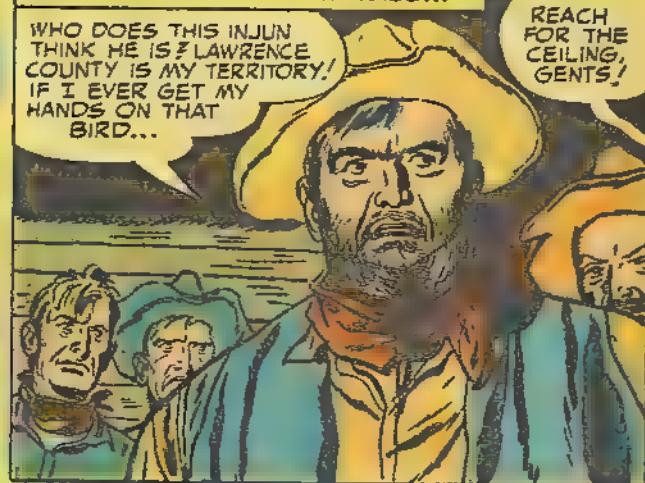
OKAY--THAT'S ABOUT IT! LET'S RIDE!



AT HIS HEADQUARTERS, THE INFAMOUS BIG BEN BANNERMAN IS LIVID WITH RAGE...

WHO DOES THIS INJUN THINK HE IS? LAWRENCE COUNTY IS MY TERRITORY! IF I EVER GET MY HANDS ON THAT BIRD...

REACH FOR THE CEILING, GENTS!



HUH? WHAT'S THIS?

JUST A LITTLE HOLD-UP, BANNERMAN! WE'RE TAKING THE SAFE! GET IT, BOYS!



WHY, OF ALL THE LOW-DOWN TRICKS I EVER HEARD OF... AN' RIGHT IN MY HEADQUARTERS! I'LL GETCHA FOR THIS, INJUN! I'LL GETCHA!

WISE WORDS TO THE FOOLISH! FAREWELL, BIG BEN! AND... THANKS!

EASY, BOSS! THEY'VE GOT US COVERED!



MOMENTS LATER...

THERE THEY GO, BOSS! SHALL WE AFTER 'EM?

NO, THEY'VE GOT US OUTNUMBERED! BESIDES, I JUST THOUGHT OF A WHALE OF AN IDEA!



LISSEN! ALL THE OUTLAWS IN THE WEST ARE JOININ' UP WITH THE BRAVE! MAYBE THAT'S WHAT WE OUGHTTA DO, ONLY WHEN WE GET IN, WE'LL KNOCK THE BRAVE OFF AN' TAKE OVER! HA! NOT A BAD IDEA!

SURE, BOSS! HE WON'T BE EXPECTIN' ANYTHING! HE'LL THINK YOU'RE GIVIN' INTO 'IM!





DETECTIVE COMICS



THREE DAYS LATER, AT THE HIDEOUT ON THUNDER MOUNTAIN...

I THOUGHT YOU'D SEE THINGS MY WAY, BANNERMAN! IF YOU WANT TO JOIN FORCES, YOU'RE WELCOME!

I'VE GOT LOTS O' MEN IN THE COUNTY WHO'LL COME TO MY HELP WHEN I NEED 'EM! SURE, I'LL COME IN... UNDER MY CONDITIONS!

I WANT TO SPLIT THE LOOT FIFTY-FIFTY WITH YOU! FAIR ENOUGH?

NO INJUN EVER OUTSMARTED BIG BEN BANNERMAN!

FAR ENOUGH, SINCE I CAN MAKE USE OF YOUR MEN! I'LL NEED ALL THE HELP I CAN GET WHEN I WORK LAWRENCE COUNTY! YOU'RE IN!



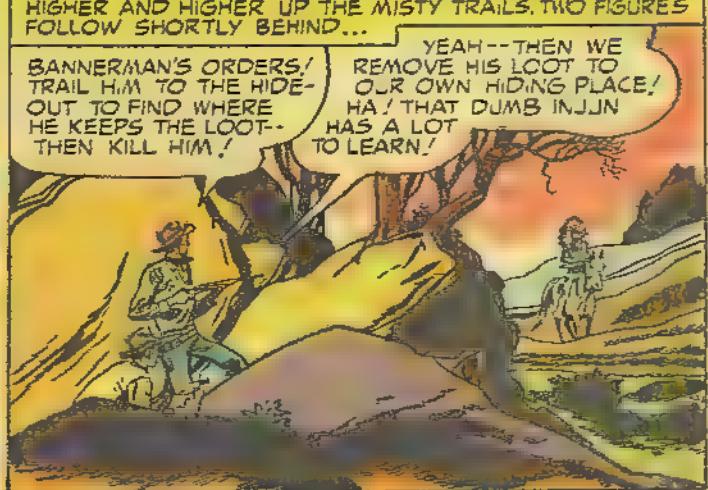
I'M GOING TO MY SECRET CAVE NOW! WAIT HERE! WITHIN THE HOUR, I SHALL BE BACK WITH COMPLETE PLANS FOR OUR NEXT RAID!

YEAH-- SURE!

AS THE FIGURE ON THE WHITE STALLION MAKES HIS WAY HIGHER AND HIGHER UP THE MISTY TRAILS, TWO FIGURES FOLLOW SHORTLY BEHIND...

BANNERMAN'S ORDERS,/ TRAIL HIM TO THE HIDE-OUT TO FIND WHERE HE KEEPS THE LOOT-- THEN KILL HIM!

YEAH-- THEN WE REMOVE HIS LOOT TO OUR OWN HIDING PLACE! HA! THAT DUMB INJUN HAS A LOT TO LEARN!



FINALLY, THE SECRET CAVE! THE PHANTOM BRAVE ENTERS-- AND WHEN, A FEW MOMENTS LATER, HE RIDES OUT AGAIN INTO THE MISTS...

THERE HE IS-- DON'T MISS!

HOW CAN I-- AT THIS RANGE? HA!



MOMENTS LATER, BANNERMAN AND THE OTHERS APPEAR...

IT WAS ONE SHOT, BOSS-- BLAM! AN' HE TOPPLED OVER THAT CLIFF!

NICE WORK, FREDDIE! NOW GET THE STUFF OUT AN' TAKE IT TO OUR PLACE! PASS THE WORD THAT BIG BEN BANNERMAN IS NOW THE HEAD GUY... THE ONLY HEAD GUY!



PRESENTLY, THE PHANTOM BRAVE'S LOOT IS PACKED ON THE HORSES, CARRIED DOWN THUNDER MOUNTAIN TO AN ABANDONED SILVER MINE ...

GET IT IN WITH THE REST O' THE STUFF! AN' HURRY! WE AINT GOT ALL NIGHT!

BOSS! THIS GOLD BAG BROKE! ONLY IT AIN'T GOLD-- IT'S CHUNKS OF IRON!

WHAT?

THAT'S RIGHT, BANNERMAN! AND YOU'LL FIND THAT THE "MONEY" IS REALLY STAGE MONEY--AND THAT ENTIRE "LOOT" ISN'T WORTH TEN CENTS!

THE PHANTOM BRAVE! AND THE POSSE!

UNDERNEATH THE PAINT AND FEATHERS OF THE PHANTOM BRAVE IS A LAD KNOWN AS POW-WOW SMITH! SEEMS HIS TRICK WORKED RIGHT WELL, BANNERMAN!

YOUR MAN DIDN'T SHOOT ME BACK THERE--IT WAS A DUMMY I USED! AFTER THAT, I SAW YOU HAUL AWAY THE "LOOT," AND I SUMMONED THE SHERIFF BY SMOKE SIGNALS! WE FOLLOWED YOU HERE!

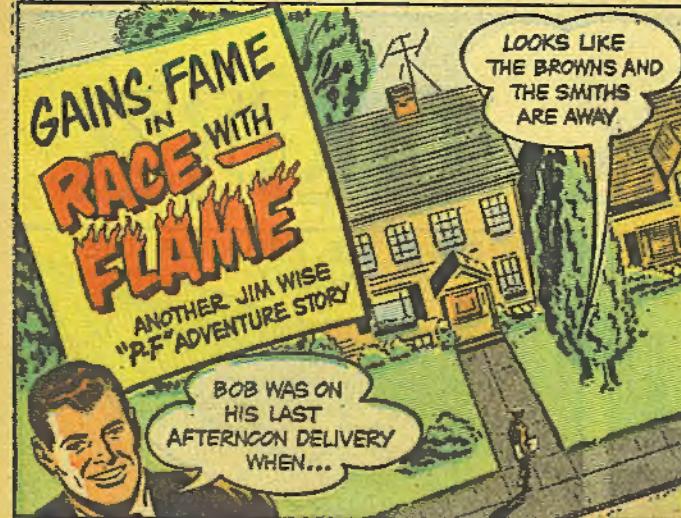
BUT I DON'T GET IT! POW-WOW SMITH-- THE PHANTOM BRAVE... ONE AND THE SAME!

ONLY A FEW LAW OFFICIALS KNEW THE PHANTOM BRAVE'S REAL IDENTITY! THE WHOLE PLAN WAS TO STAGE FAKE HOLD-UPS FOR HIM, SO THAT FUGITIVE OUTLAWS WOULD WANT TO JOIN HIM! THE FINAL STROKE WAS TO GET YOU -- AND YOUR LOOT! AN' I'M FIGURN' YOUR LOOT'S IN THAT SECRET CAVE!

LATER...
IT'S THE REAL LOOT, POW-WOW! I GUESS YOUR JOB IS DONE! WE'VE RECOVERED A MILLION DOLLARS, AND BANNERMAN GOES TO JAIL!

AND I GUESS THAT'S THE END OF THE PHANTOM BRAVE! RECKON I'LL BE RIDING INTO RED DEER VALLEY, SHERIFF! FAREWELL!

The End



JIM WISE TELLS WHY
"P-F" CANVAS SHOES
HELP YOU GO FULL
SPEED LONGER!

1. THE ALL-IMPORTANT "P-F"
RIGID WEDGE HELPS KEEP
THE 3 MAIN SUPPORTING
BONES OF THE
NORMAL FOOT IN
PROPER POSITION.



* TRADE MARK

"P-F" MEANS
POSTURE FOUNDATION



INSIST ON "P-F" CANVAS SHOES MADE ONLY BY Hood Rubber Company and B.F. Goodrich

QUICK QUIZ

IS SALT USED MAINLY FOR THE FLAVORING OF FOOD?



NO! THE MOST IMPORTANT USE FOR SALT IS FOR MANUFACTURING CHEMICALS!

ARE PEAS THE FRUIT OF THE PEA VINE?



NO! PEAS ARE ONLY THE SEEDS. THE REAL FRUIT OF THE VINE IS THE POD!

HOW DID THE VISITING CARD ORIGINATE?



THE CUSTOM DATES BACK TO REMOTE TIMES WHEN PRIMITIVE MAN PLACED A PIECE OF CARVED ROCK AT A CAVE ENTRANCE. IF TAKEN IN, HE WAS WELCOME; IF IGNORED HE HURRIED AWAY.

WHERE DO WOMEN WEAR THE LARGEST HATS IN THE WORLD?



IN KOREA! THE TENT HATS WORN BY KOREAN WOMEN ARE SO HUGE, THEY FREQUENTLY USE THEM AS WARDROBE TRUNKS!

J.T.ELMO

ADVERTISEMENT

OUR BUNCH ALL MUNCH



WON'T YOU JOIN US, TOO?

Delicious-Different

SUPERBOY

says: "Know Your Country!"

SIGRID HAS INVITED US TO HER HOUSE FOR SUPPER. HER MOTHER'S MAKING SOMETHING CALLED KOTTBULLER... I'M NOT GOING!

NEITHER AM I! I DON'T LIKE ANY OF THOSE FOREIGN-SOUNDING THINGS!

HMM... SIGRID IS THAT LITTLE SCANDINAVIAN GIRL WHO'S NEW HERE. NOBODY HAS PAID MUCH ATTENTION TO HER, BECAUSE SHE'S A LITTLE DIFFERENT. MAYBE SUPERBOY CAN DO SOMETHING ABOUT THIS!

A QUICK CHANGE OF COSTUME IN A NEARBY HALLWAY, AND ...

HIYA! GOING OVER TO SIGRID'S LATER? I'M GUEST OF HONOR, YOU KNOW!

YOU ARE! WHY-ER-- SURE, WE'LL BE THERE!

LATER, AT SIGRID'S HOUSE, WHERE SUPERBOY HAS BEEN GRACIOUSLY WELCOMED ...

SAY! THIS KOTTBULLER IS DELICIOUS! LIKE LITTLE HAMBURGERS, WITH WONDERFUL STUFF IN IT!

HMMMMMM...

BET YOU'RE GLAD YOU DIDN'T PASS IT UP!

YOU NEVER CAN TELL WHAT YOU'RE MISSING IF YOU DON'T TRY! IF YOU WANT TO KNOW YOUR COUNTRY, LEARN ABOUT THE DIFFERENCES AMONG PEOPLE IN FOOD, LANGUAGES, CUSTOMS AND DRESS...

AND RESPECT THESE DIFFERENCES... BECAUSE NO SINGLE LAND, RACE OR NATIONALITY CAN CLAIM THIS COUNTRY AS ITS OWN. AMERICA IS A BLEND OF CULTURES FROM MANY LANDS! NEVER FORGET THAT!

ANNOUNCING

The New DAISY AIR RIFLEMAN

New Book Explains How You Can
Be an NRA Junior Member
AND GET ALL THIS

It's here, BOYS and GIRLS—your copy of DAISY AIR RIFLEMAN—with the most exciting news in all air rifle history! This brightly colored, handy pocket book tells how easy it is for air rifle owners to join the oldest, largest national sportsmen's association in the United States—the internationally famous NATIONAL RIFLE ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA—as an Active JUNIOR MEMBER! Shows how you can wear the NRA Brassard, carry the NRA Membership Card, own and enjoy the NRA JUNIOR RIFLE HANDBOOK! DAISY AIR RIFLEMAN explains how you can qualify to earn six marksmanship medals, 6 brassards, 6 Lapel Pins and get 6 Free Proficiency Diplomas! Also diagrams new 15 foot Target Backstop, new official NRA Air Rifle Target Card—tells parents about ADULT SUPERVISED TRAINING-SHOOTING PROGRAM. Send only 10¢ (coin), unused 3¢ stamp, coupon!



SHOOT THE FAMOUS DAISY 1000-SHOT **RED RYDER COWBOY CARBINE**

LICENSED BY STEPHEN SLEEMER & CO.

Own and shoot this husky, improved DAISY RED RYDER COWBOY CARBINE! Looks, feels, handles like a real western saddle gun. RIFLE ALONE, only \$5.50. Or buy Daisy's big Target Outfit containing: RED RIDER CARBINE with 2-POWER MAGNIFYING SCOPE MOUNTED; BELL RINGING TARGET; TARGET CARDS; GENEROUS SUPPLY BULLS EYE BB'S. MANUAL. COMPLETE SET in big carton, only \$7.95.



DAD! Your children want to shoot. Give them a chance to shoot and learn safety through skill.

Be SUPERVISOR of a junior patrol of 3 to 10 air rifle shooters including your own. You'll enjoy it. You need not be a crack shot. See Coupon.

ORGANIZATIONS! SPONSOR a junior club of 10 or more air rifle shooters: Service clubs, fraternal organizations, churches, conservation and rod & gun clubs, municipal recreation and police departments, supervised juvenile clubs, veterans, others, use coupon.

BOYS and GIRLS! Rush coupon, dime (10¢ coin), unused 3¢ stamp to us now—for exciting new DAISY AIR RIFLEMAN!

No. 111
GUN
ONLY

\$5.50

No. 311
COMPLETE
OUTFIT

\$7.95

Prices subject to change without notice & higher Rockies, West. Canada. DONOT order rifle, outfit or shot direct (except AIR RIFLEMAN)—SEE YOUR DEALER.

MAIL COUPON FOR NEW BOOK!

DAISY

Air Rifles

NO. 23 PUMP GUN
\$7.50

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY

Plymouth, Michigan, Dept. 1361 U.S.A.

I enclose dime (10¢ coin) plus unused 3¢ stamp. Please rush postpaid DAISY AIR RIFLEMAN BOOK describing NRA junior program for air rifle shooters, membership benefits plus special information for my Parents or Guardian.

NAME _____

STREET & NO. _____

STATE _____ CITY _____

PARENTS! ORGANIZATIONS! Enclose unused 3¢ stamp for Circular on SUPERVISING or SPONSORING a junior air rifle group.

YOUR NAME _____

ORGANIZATION'S NAME (if any) _____

STREET AND NO. _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

EARN
NRA
MEDALS

MEN and WOMEN! If you hunt or shoot, you belong in the SENIOR NRA. Check here for facts.

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY
Dept. 1361 • Plymouth, Michigan U.S.A.